Have all the subtlety and charm of cigarette tobacco manufactured in Egypt.

20 for 1/-

of all Tobacconists.

S. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London

"John Bull" Pens—for "John Bull" Readers See Page 12.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVIII. No. 751. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1920. TWOPENCE.

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.)

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

JELKS'

HIGH-GRADE SECONDHAND FURNITURE

W. JELKS & SONS,

263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275,

HOLLOWAY RD.

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Depositories, 2-16 Eden Grove (Adjg.)

Half Cost and Double Wear of Cheap New Goods. £50,000 worth of stock. Established over 50 years. Call and view magnificent display of best Secondhand Furniture.

A WORD WITH THE WOMEN

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

A NURSE SAYS: "I have given Glaxo to supplement breast feeding and have found it of great use in increasing the supply of breast milk."

Expectant and Nursing Mothers

find in Glaxo a most valuable aid, for, taken regularly two or three times a day by the mother herself (both before and after the birth of her baby), Glaxo not only maintains the Mother's own strength without taxing her digestion, but also enriches and increases the flow of breast milk. This is because Glaxo is the nourishing solids of pure, full-cream milk, made germ-free and comfortably digestible by the Glaxo Process, always containing over 25% pure butter fat, and is rich in the vitamines essential to proper nutrition and growth.

Should the breast milk fail from any cause, or not nourish Baby satisfactorily, Glaxo can be given to Baby in turn with the breast or as the sole food from birth, for it contains everything to nourish Baby and nothing to cause him harm.

Extract from the Annual Report upon Maternity and Child Welfare by the County Medical Officer for Monmouthshire, 1919.

"Many of the mothers have a good "quantity of milk, but it is of poor "quality. This is almost invariably "remedied by the addition of Glaxo "to the mother's diet, an addition "which the majority of mothers de- "clare improves their milk from the "first day they take it."

Glaxo

The Super-Milk

"Builds Bonnie Babies"

Sealed Tins 1/6, 3/-, 7/6, Chemists and Stores.

If you have a Baby—or expect a Baby

Send 1/2 (P.O. or stamps) for the 136-page Glaxo Baby Book

ACCEPT THIS OFFER For 1/2 (P.O. or Stamps) we will send you the following:

1. THE GLAXO BABY BOOK 136 pages, crammed with real practical information. "A perfect mine of necessary information" as one mother says. It tells you in plain simple language how to feed, clothe, bathe and care for your Baby from birth up to three years of age.

2. ILLUSTRATED LIST GLAXO BABY CLOTHING PATTERNS. These patterns can save you many pounds in the cost of Baby's clothing.

3. THE GLAXO WEIGHT CHART which enables you to keep a proper record of Baby's progress week by week.

4. LEAFLET about the GLAXO MOTHERS' HELP BUREAU. (in charge of the trained Glaxo Nurses.)

5. "BEFORE BABY COMES" (sent to Expectant Mothers who state on the coupon the month Baby is expected), written by a well-known doctor, tells you plain and helpful facts about expectant motherhood. The headings are: When Motherhood Really Commences. The Expectant Mother's Food; Baby's Growth; Exercise; Fresh Air; Clothing; Hygiene; Care of the Breasts; Care of the Teeth; Mental Health.

GLAXO (Dept. 36), 155-157 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, LONDON, W.1

Proprietors: Joseph Nathan & Co., Ltd., London and New Zealand.

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To GLAXO (Dept. 36), 155 Gt. Portland St., London, W.1

I enclose 1/2 (P.O. or Stamps), for which please send me the 136-page GLAXO BABY BOOK and other mother-helps, as your special offer in "John Bull," October 23, 1920. *Make P.O. payable to "Glaxo" and cross "& Co." Keep the counterfoil.*

PLEASE WRITE IN CAPITAL LETTERS.

My Name is.....

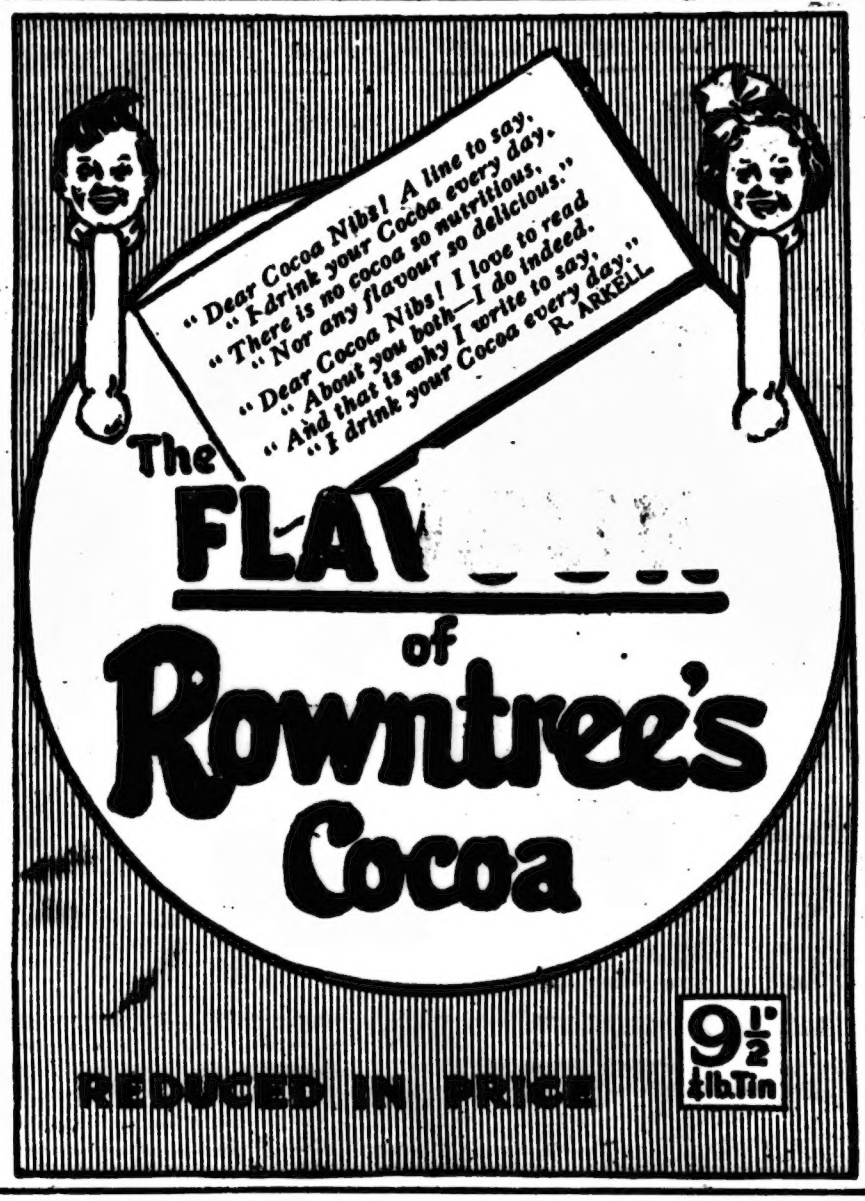
My Address is.....

Town .....

County .....

I have a Baby aged .....

I expect a Baby in.....(*state month*)



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'It soothes while it smoothes.'

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

EVEN though you already have some kind of Safety Razor, don't let that fact prevent you from experiencing the pleasure of using an 'Ever-Ready.' It is the World's best Safety Razor, regardless of price.

5/-
COMPLETE WITH 6 RADIO BLADES.

Obtainable at all Stores, Cutlers, Ironmongers, Chemists, and Hairdressers.

We are also manufacturers of the famous 'Ever-Ready' Shaving Brushes—all bristles gripped in hard rubber.

EXTRA 'RADIO BLADES
6 FOR 2/-
12 FOR 4/-

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZOR CO. Ltd.,
130, Great Portland Street,
London, W.1.

A big help—and a big helping!

To make your puddings and cakes with Bird's Egg Substitute means a big help in the kitchen, and big helpings at the table.

Children love the nourishing and delightful dainties prepared with Bird's Egg Substitute—and they cost so little in time or effort to make. *Only one teaspoonful to each cake or pudding, and no eggs or self-raising flour needed. In this way Bird's Egg Substitute saves money as well as time.*

Make your children happy to-day with some delicious golden cakes and puddings made with

Bird's Egg Substitute

"One spoonful—one cake!"

In Packets and Tins with excellent and reliable recipes. E.S.&B.

for Beautiful Lighting

—for lighting which is beautiful AND beautifying, you need Mazda Lamps. The colour quality of the light ensures a delightful rendering of the delicate tints of fabrics, decorations, pictures and complexions. Mazda Lamps provide a clean, beautiful and *supremely economical* light.

MAZDA
DRAWN WIRE
ELECTRIC LAMPS
MADE IN RUGBY:

Obtainable from Electrical Contractors, Ironmongers and Stores.

A charming little painting book will be sent to those who write mentioning this paper.

The BRITISH-THOMSON HOUSTON Co., Ltd.,
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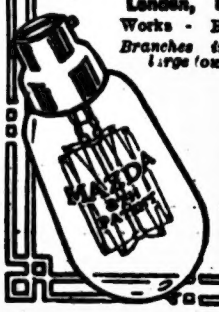

1383 B

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest:
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 751. Week ending Saturday, October 23rd, 1920. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

The Old Game!

They are at it again. Mr. Lloyd George denounces the Irish proposals of Mr. Asquith as "sheer lunacy," and Mr. Asquith describes Mr. Lloyd George's speech as a mixture of "flippancy and vulgarity." What a game it is!

The Fasting Farce.

Whether the Lord Mayor of Cork be dead or alive when Parliament re-assembles, we intend to elicit the truth respecting his alleged fast. The whole thing is too much of a tragedy to be converted into a joke.

Lansbury and British Soldiers.

And, since Mr. Lansbury has not seen fit to reply to our charge of suborning British soldiers in Russia from their allegiance to the King, we will see what the Attorney-General has to say on the subject.

An Irish "John Bull."

So Ireland is to have its own *John Bull*, although, as one of our Hibernian contemporaries asks, "Who is to be Bottomley?" What about friend Devlin?

"If You See It ——."

Within a week of the appearance of our article, "Grave Trouble Brewing in India," came the cable: "India seething with unrest." We are afraid Mr. Montagu has a rough time before him.

Banks and Ex-Service Men.

We are informed that several banks are still employing girls who were taken on as temporary war workers, whilst ex-Service men are anxiously waiting for employment. This is not right. Goodness knows, they make enough profit.

Railway Accidents.

There has been a nasty series of railway accidents of late; and it is no secret in official circles that these have been mainly due to the deteriorated condition of the rolling stock, consequent upon the war. It is time the various Companies took the matter in hand—they have plenty of money for the purpose.

A Public Defender.

We are glad to have the support of our good friend "Dagonet" in our plea for the appointment of a Public Defender. Why should *we*, for instance, be burdened with the expense of securing a fair trial for the two men accused of the Eastbourne murder—as we were, by the way, in the cases of Starchfield, Ethel le Neve, Gardiner and others, who, but for our intervention, might not have established their innocence.

Mr. Justice Darling.

We are delighted to see that, after all, his Lordship has deferred his resignation from the Bench—where his position is unique. Indeed, it is difficult to think of the King's Bench Division with no Mr. Justice Darling.

That Judicial Scandal.

Enormous interest was aroused by the disclosures in our last week's issue respecting our relations with the late Lord Alverstone, and we have received many letters of sympathy. Better late than never.

BEACH MURDER.

Prisoners' Letter to JOHN BULL.

Maidstone Prison.

Dear Sir, *8-10-20.*

I take the opportunity of thanking you, on behalf of my friend, W. T. Gray, and myself, for your kind and timely assistance. We both realise the difficult position we are in, and are extremely grateful to you, and hope with your help (and God to help you) we may be cleared of this unjust charge.

Believe us your grateful debtors,

J. A. Field
W. T. Gray

The Meat Shortage.

Paris has set a good example by prohibiting the serving of meat meals in restaurants in the evening. Meat once a day is plenty—except, perhaps, for night workers, and, in their case, special exception could be made.

Indian Propaganda.

Amongst the films being extensively shown in the small towns of India is one depicting "the wonderful exploits of the German raider, *Moewe*, in sinking British ships." And the natives crowd to see it—whilst Tommy looks quietly on!

European Alarm.

By the way, the European Association, formed mainly for the protection of the British in India, in a Report just issued, says: "With regard to publicity work, what we require at home is a steady connection with those papers which are read by the general public—such as JOHN BULL." We bow.

***Deutschland* Souvenirs.**

We are inundated with applications for catalogues of the forthcoming sale. All in good time.

"More Light."

Our spiritualistic contemporary, *Light*, is good enough to refer to our recent article on the Church Universal of our Utopia as "more than a dream—it is a vision of reality." So may it be.

The *Daily Herald*.

We hope the increase in price will not seriously affect our contemporary's sale. With all its crudities and extravagances, the *Herald* is a journalistic safety valve; and it can count on our twopence.

No, Thank You!

Our contemporary, *Irish Life*, apropos of one of our recent Sunday articles, suggests that we should write: "What we think of the Platonic Socrates." We certainly, however, could not do that in a family paper.

Jim Jams.

Here's the latest description of this journal—from the eccentric American effusion known as *Jim Jam Jems*:—"An anti-American mental miscarriage sheet, emitting slugs of venom." Some miscarriage that!

Wake Up, Britain!

So Carpentier has added yet another leaf to his laurel crown, whilst the wonderful little Lenglen has swept the board at tennis, and a Frenchman has established a motor-cycling record. And Britain is supposed to be the home of sport!

An Old Bailey Suggestion.

There is much force in the plea that the Old Bailey dock should be placed within a more convenient distance of Counsel and solicitors. Should the necessary structural alteration prove impracticable, one solution, of course, might be to place the legal gentlemen on either side of their client.

Syndicalism.

We recently suggested that large Trades Unions and Co-operative Societies should take over the management of a coal mine and show how the thing should be done—and we mentioned one disastrous experiment in this direction. A reader now sends us a report of the Co-operative Wholesale Society, Newcastle, showing that its management of the Shilbottle Colliery resulted in the loss of nearly £12,000 during last half year—cynically attributed to "decreased output and Government control."

Local Limerick.

(*At Highgate, a husband complained his wife would not let him enter his own house, and said she had assaulted him with a dog-chain.*)

There was a poor husband of Highgate,
Who said, "My wife hounds me from my gate;
When I went home to peck,
I got this in the neck—
A dog-chain—not suited to my gait!"

Episcopal.

It isn't surprising that some of the members of a local Labour club did not like the straight speaking of Dr. Perowne, Bishop of Bradford, when he addressed them a few days ago. He told them bluntly that the man who doesn't work when he is paid for working is robbing his employer. And robbery it is; in the same category as lifting the till.

"Pussyfoot's" Real Job.

Here are some of the results of Prohibition in the United States, as reported by the *New York World*: "More whisky is being made and sold now than six months ago. The "dry" territory of the South is wetter than it has been any time since prohibition by State legislation became operative in the various commonwealths." Looks as though Mr. "Pussyfoot" Johnson will have to run home.

"Adop'ed."

It was a grave complaint against local Guardians made by a woman at West Ham. Her husband had been sent to prison for an assault upon her, and her children were taken to Romford Workhouse. At first she was allowed to visit them, but she has now been informed that she will not be permitted to see them again until they are eighteen years old. It appears they have been "adopted" by the Guardians—without the consent of anybody except their worshipful selves. Isn't that hard on a mother?

Helping the Hun.

Judging by the diverse means they employ to feed the Hun; it is obviously still the belief of the Save the Children Fund Committee that charity begins abroad. Grand Operatic Costume Performances are now the latest means of raising the wind. While thousands of our own brave and broken soldiers are walking the streets in search of work to feed themselves, their wives, and their little ones, here are the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Curzon, and Lord Robert Cecil at the head of a huge organisation gathering alms for the children of the alien miscreants who bombed our own defenceless children in their beds. British children first, *if* you please.

A "Shelter for the Homeless."

"W. W.," otherwise anonymous, evidently very destitute and ill-educated, invites our attention to the Salvation Army Shelter at 22, Whitechapel Road, E., outside which is a large board announcing "a shelter for the homeless and destitute, and food for the poor." Though, he asserts, hundreds of men walk the streets in torrents of rain, wet to the skin, the shelter is no shelter for them. "If you have not 7d. to pay for your night's lodging they will not trust you one penny; they will turn you out in the rain to walk the streets all night." It would be unfair to stress an anonymous letter, and therefore we merely ask "General" Booth whether or not the statements of this man are true.

On the Spree.

There is a profound rejoicing in Berlin at the edict of the German Government permitting the brewing of beer up to pre-war strength. The German working-man is evidently getting into his stride again, and demands his fill of liquor less as a luxury than as means of sustenance. That the Huns mean business in the industrial field becomes clearer every day.

Ladies at Home.

Still another place into which the alleged Substitutional Committee are hereby requested to poke their inquiring noses is the Royal Arsenal, Chemical Inspection Branch. Here lady analysts, not appointed until the war had been in progress for two years or more, are still employed. This spectacle is rendered the more objectionable to out-of-work men who risked their lives for their country by the fact that one of the ladies who is keeping some man or other out of a job is the daughter of the head of the department.

"SIXPENNY BABIES"
by F. S. Coryn.
Read this delightfully humorous story of a child's attempt to buy a baby—and also the cream of to-day's wit in picture, prose and verse, in this week's
PASSING SHOW
On Sale Everywhere - - Twopence

Syrup.

Sometimes a grocer may not sell cheaply, even when dying to. This is what Lyles, the syrup people wrote:—"We regret to learn that you are retailing our 2 lb. tins of syrup at 1s. 10½d. . . . you have probably overlooked the details of the last reduction whereby 2s. was fixed as the retail selling price, and we shall be glad to hear . . . that you are amending your selling price to 2s." The grocer was satisfied with his profit of 12½ per cent. on the 1s. 10½d. price, but is now forced to charge more. The public has to pay.

Cruel Handicaps.

What ex-Service men want is not charity but real help in the effort to find settled employment. Quite recently we heard of a man, with heavy family responsibilities, who lost a good chance of employment by Messrs. Thos. Cook & Sons, simply because he had not the means to cross the Channel for an interview with their Paris manager. The numerous agencies at work for the assistance of the ex-soldier ought surely to be able to cover such simple requirements, so that the man who has fought for King and Country may at any rate feel that he has had his chance.

A Trip to Kew.

There is food for thought in this ex-soldier's search for a berth:—Obtained from Exchange a card for interview at Labour Ministry, Montagu House, Whitehall. After 4 hours' wait, interviewed by Selection Board. Satisfied them, and ordered to attend Ministry of Labour at Kew Gardens, to commence at once if desired. After a wait of 2½ hours, another interview. Next, a message that there is no suitable vacancy. Our friend suggests as a reason the many girls there busily doing nothing. His journeys cost 4s. 2d. His out-of-work money is 10s. A pretty picture!

Any Sort.

A noble son of Britain is after the goods. "Marriage," so runs his advt. in the Danish *Politiken*. "Titled English gentleman offers marriage to wealthy lady on business terms, any nationality." A Hunness will do, if only she can regild the family escutcheon.

Keeping It Dark.

When Sheerness Council perpetrates a job it does so thoroughly. It appointed the Sanitary Inspector as Surveyor, but the Ministry of Health objected to this, as against the regulations, which require that the sanitary inspectorship in a town of over 10,000 shall be a full-time duty. Flouting the Ministry, the Councillors have insisted on confirming the appointment, so Mr. Gray, Sanitary Inspector and Food Officer, now becomes Surveyor, with salary, a house, and an engineer to assist him. The Councillors are not going to tell the Ministry about it. But some little bird may blab.

The Bureaucratic Way.

A Battersea reader, applying for a job as an engineer's fitter on the staff of the Southwark Union, had to furnish copies of three recent testimonials, to sign a solemn declaration that he would "discharge all the duties of the situation according to the Rules and Regulations," and to fill up a form, after completing which he had not a secret left in the world. In bewilderment, the good fellow asks us if so much palaver is "necessary." The answer is in the negative, as they say in Parliament; the silly business is just a choice example of the methods that may be expected to prevail if ever the hand of the bureaucrat is allowed to grip the levers of British industry. Which God forbid!

JOHN BULL'S Rounds.

In the course of an interesting letter, one of the men who fought the good fight tells us that he has read JOHN BULL in many queer places, including the "front-line trench, with shells screeching overhead and bullets skimming the top." In Gallipoli he read JOHN BULL at Suvla Bay and Anzac; in Egypt in the Libyan desert, Cairo, Suez and Alexandria; in Palestine at Gaza, Jerusalem, Ludd, Latron, and Deir Seneid; in Salonika, in Bulgaria, in France, in Macedonia, in Italy, and in the harbours at Gibraltar, Malta, Mudros. Not a bad record; but we know people who have read JOHN BULL on Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral strand; likewise where Afric's sunny fountains roll down the golden sand.

"Dry Southend."

Judging by the many letters we receive on the subject, the water supply of Southend-on-Sea and Westcliff has not yet been improved, although we can learn of no remission of the water rate. The other day, at 2.15 p.m., there was no water on at the Southend High School for Girls, where there are over 400 pupils and the teaching staff, servants, and workmen besides! We leave the reader to imagine what this might mean as regards the sanitary conveniences. At the same time tenants of ordinary 7-room houses are required to pay £6 7s. 8d. a year for the water supply, which is a mere trickle at certain hours of the day. A tradesman demanding money for goods he had failed to supply would be liable to prosecution. Why not the Southend Water Company?

Local Limerick.

(At Old Street Police Court, a young woman, named Brown, wished to keep a ring given by her sweetheart, though she was not willing to marry him. On the Magistrate's advice, she gave it up.)

There was a nice girlie named Brown,
Who turned her young gentleman down;
She thought she could cling,
As a belle, to the ring,
But rang off at the Magistrate's frown.

Going Up.

Even Watch Committees need watching. The one at Nottingham has just filled a vacancy for a Police Superintendent. You would expect such a rise in rank to be given to one of the many Inspectors with good records for "carrying on." But the chosen man was the Caretaker at the Exchange, who happened also to be Mayor's Sergeant and Mace-Bearer. It need not be wondered at that the police force of Nottingham is dissatisfied, for such an act is a direct snub to men who do their loyal duty year by year, and then find their hopes of promotion flagrantly negatived.

Once Again.

Down Dorchester way, a building firm promised the Labour Advisory Committee to train an ex-soldier as a bricklayer. And then the local Secretary of the Operative Bricklayers' Society butted in.—"Our members consider a man at 40 too old to train as a bricklayer, and we could not accept him as a member of our Society, therefore our members will absolutely refuse to work with him if brought on the building: Hoping this will receive your consideration." It has received ours, and we consider it bluntly brutal.

Fools on Benches.

For fault (want) o' wise men, fools sit on binks (benches), says an old Scotch proverb, of which we are reminded by the asinine action of the Radcliffe Magistrates in sending a middle-aged man, an old soldier and sailor, named Edward Williams, to hard labour for a month for refusing to sign the pledge for three years, after having fined him £2 for being drunk. Williams declined to play the hypocrite by signing a bond he was aware he would probably break. He promised to "try to wean off gradually" and "to make an alteration" himself. But this would not do for the Shallows who have made justice in Radcliffe ridiculous, so they pronounced their egregious decision. Magistrates must indeed be muddle-headed who think they are empowered to give a man hard labour for refusing to go "dry" for three years. Williams should appeal.

"Approved Service."

Having seen an announcement that ex-Service men were to be given preference under Lord Lytton's scheme in the next competitive examination for men clerks in the Civil Service, a reader filled in his application, affixing the necessary 5s. stamp to the form. Having volunteered at the beginning of the war and put in over five years, at home and abroad, as a writer in the Navy, he is now naturally surprised to learn that his service in uniform is not "approved service," and that he should have served in a *civilian* capacity to be eligible. To add insult to injury, he cannot recover the 5s. from which he parted under a misapprehension. The Civil Service Commission should be above such paltry fee-snatching.

The *Daily Herald* Levy.

The persistent efforts of the *Daily Herald* to secure a levy from the Trade Unions are meeting with considerable disfavour. Among recent protests is one from an Arsenal worker, who tells us that in his own circle the "petty tyranny and coercion" of the extremist elements has become intolerable. Such methods of ushering in the Millennium are hotly resented by the more independent workers, and it is not surprising that, in many instances, the *Herald* touts have been invited to "call again."

Sweating at Sheffield.

We recently commented on Sheffield Education Committee committing the ratepayers to many thousands of pounds expenditure in respect of a children's summer school camp. As a contrast, they now offer £45 a year for a resident "man-of-all-work" at one of their industrial schools; hours, "apart from Sunday duty," 52 a week. There may be another term for this sort of thing in the dictionary, but until somebody finds it we shall take leave to describe it as abominable sweating.

Nasty Niggers.

Those Gold Coast niggers are persevering pests. A lady winner in "Bullets" has been assailed by two of them. One calls her his "Dear Unknown," wishes to "take you a correspondence," and wants her photograph and sundry presents. "How glad I will be if I receive all these things," he adds. The other skunk makes it "Dear Miss," and uses a typewriter. He also wants things, including her photo, "to boast on my friendly gentlemen and ladies." We hope nobody will encourage such parasites, "educated" by missionaries, and trying to make profit out of their "conversion."

Anomalous "Dora."

In many counties "Dora" still arbitrarily restricts the hours of sale in public houses. A Herts publican instances his own county, where the hours appear to be much as in London. In the adjoining county of Cambridge, however, the hours are from 6 in the morning until 10 at night weekdays, with Sundays as generally usual. "Yet the publicans of Cambridge," he points out, "have been, and still are being, allowed the same amount of rebate on their licences as those of Herts." Surely the former should be charged more or the latter allowed more?

A Merciless Bench.

It was unfair to charge those two little boys, Wilfred Westwick and Arthur Coakley, one seven and the other six years of age, with setting fire to the Commercial Buildings at Middlesbrough, whereby £3,000 worth of damage was done. What the kiddies did was to set fire to a box of straw, the larger conflagration being the unforeseen result. In these circumstances, it was sheer brutality on the part of the Magistrates to send poor little Westwick to an Industrial School for the dismal term of nine years, this merciless sentence being in no way counterbalanced by the release of the other boy who, being under the age of seven, could not legally be convicted of crime.

"Bullets"—Latest.

Our "Bullets" first prize is increased to £1,000 this week. Over 6,000 other prizes must be won, including 2,000 popular novels. Full particulars on page 20.

WHAT'S IN A NAME? *EVERYTHING!*

SUPPORT ONLY PRACTICAL FIRMS DON'T BE GULLED.

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Large Variety of Cloths to select from in Cheviots, Meltons, Blanket Cloths, Blue Naps and Beavers.

Style Book with self-measurement forms and Patterns free, together with Tape Measure.

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78 High Road, Balham, S.W. 12. **50 High Street, Tooting Broadway, S.W. 17.**

Easy access by train, tube, 'bus or tram from all parts of London to S. A. Newman's establishments.

"Pull Together"

"These notable words uttered by our illustrious Prince have been my motto for many years," says Uncle Checriboy. "If we all take our share, keep happy and healthy and pull together, we shall soon pass over the troublous waters and land serenely in calm and pleasant times once again."

For over 70 years Page Woodcock's Pills have been the most reliable cure for **Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation, Palpitation, Anæmia, Blood Disorders, Liver** and **Kidney Complications,** etc. They can be relied upon implicitly to keep you fit, thus enabling you to take your full share of life's burdens with composure.

They make and keep you fit!
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Have Cured Millions. Why not you?

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A LANDLORD IN A HURRY.

HOW NOT TO TREAT A WIDOWED TENANT.

Mr. Joseph Gan, of London Road, Southend-on-Sea, is a landlord in a hurry. He has recently acquired a couple of small houses in London Road, one being temporarily occupied by Mrs. Gooch, a widow with six children and her aged mother to fend for. She took the house in June for a month, paying £5 for the four weeks, and has since been unable to find another house or even furnished apartments. Her original landlady sold the premises to Mr. Gan, who wants to turn them into a shop. Taking a builder with him, he knocked at the door, pushed Mrs. Gooch away when she opened it, and entered. There was a struggle, and Mrs. Gooch's mother was called to her daughter's assistance. She found the disturbance proceeding in the front parlour, and things quieted down for the moment. Subsequently Gan dared to remove the windows and the door of that front room, and the place has, ever since, been open to the weather, much to the danger of those six children and the old mother, to say nothing of Mrs. Gooch herself. For the assault upon that lady, when he forced his way in, Gan has been fined £5, but the matter of the dismantled room, with its blank window-spaces inviting the wind and the rain, remains unsettled. The landlord must know that a woman cannot secure another house at a moment's notice—or, indeed, at notice at all—and the least he can do to condone his own error is to replace the windows and give his tenant some degree of comfort and some protection against the weather. It cannot help him to subject an entire family to the dangers of sickness and ill-health.

BRAVE WOMAN SNUBBED.

ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY'S CURIOUS LETTER.

Mrs. Jenner, of Kennington, was on a holiday visit to Dorking. Sitting by the side of the River Mole, near the Castle Mill, she suddenly heard a scream and, looking up, saw a child disappear beneath the surface of the stream. Without a thought for herself, Mrs. Jenner, a non-swimmer, rushed into the water. And she herself sank into a pool eight feet deep. Even then she managed to get hold of the child and to reach land with the little one, after a severe struggle. Mrs. Beall, of the Mill House, took them in, gave them a hot bath and dry clothing, and that lady, with others, has since approached the Royal Humane Society to try to obtain its certificate for an heroic woman who saved a child, little Freda Lye, at the risk of losing her own life. The decision of the Society, its officers or clerks, is conveyed in words scarcely appropriate. Somebody, signing "For Sety," states:—"The action of Mrs. Jenner at Dorking is not one which this Society can take up inasmuch as that she was never out of her depth, being unable to swim. It has been represented to us that she a non-swimmer dived down to the bottom in eight feet of water and so rescued the child a feat which is quite impossible." Disregarding the slipshod composition and punctuation of that letter, we marvel at the writer's glib statement, "that she was never out of her depth being unable to swim." Plenty of people cannot swim, but they do get out of their depth, and the writer has certainly got out of his (or hers). The further assumption, that it is "quite impossible" for a non-swimmer to dive into 8 ft. of water and rescue a child, is directly contrary to plain fact. Mrs. Jenner did plunge into water of that depth and did rescue little Freda Lye, she herself being at one time totally beneath the surface, as witnesses state. The Royal Humane Society is entitled at any time to decline to grant a certificate, but the manner of its doing so should be more courteous and less distressing to a brave woman.

HUNS IN THE BAKEHOUSE.

ALIENS STILL TAKING EX-SOLDIERS' JOBS.

Apparently, the *Bakers' Record* is out to champion the Hun baker in our midst. "What these men want," says our contemporary, "is simply to be allowed to earn a living as they did in pre-war days, when nobody cared whether London's bread was made by a German or a Britisher." But since the war showed the Hun in its true colours, we *do* care, and the *Bakers' Record* must be signally out of touch with public opinion not to realise the fact. "Exception is also taken," says the same journal, "to Germans being employed in the Trade while many ex-soldiers are out of jobs. But how many of these ex-Service men are qualified bakers?" Our answer is that if British bakers *will* persist in employing Hun assistants, the least they can do is not to engage any of our "late" enemies while qualified ex-soldiers are still looking for jobs. We can understand the feelings of a demobilised man who finds himself "bossed" by a German foreman, and is told that his services are no longer required when he objects.

A PETTY GAME.

PEOPLE'S "PUBS" AND SWEATED MANAGEMENT.

Some of our readers may be acquainted with the "model" public-houses owned and controlled by the People's Refreshment House Association, a limited company with headquarters at 193, Regent Street, W. Unfortunately, the Association are far from being model employers. The aspirant to a public-house licence, under the auspices of the Association, must first of all deposit £50 of his own money, for which he will receive interest at 4 per cent.—half the current Bank-rate—while, as against this, his salary on appointment will amount only to 20s. or 30s. weekly, the balance of a living wage being dependent upon "profits," i.e., commission on sales of non-alcoholic beverages only. Add to this that, with the exception of an allowance of £1 a month during the winter, the manager must bear the whole expense of fuel, light and cleaning, while at the same time he must pledge himself to accept no gifts from anyone—not even a drink from a customer—and it will be seen that the manager of a "People's Refreshment House" stands to grow leaner and hungrier as the days go by.

THANKS, UNCLE!

VALUABLE HINT FOR INLAND REVENUE.

As we recently remarked, the Income Tax officials are very active this year; but are they "getting the right sow by the ear"? Wealthy aliens, after a longer or shorter stay in Great Britain, are permitted to shake the dust of this hospitable country off their feet without satisfying the claims of the tax-collector. They manage these things better in the United States, where every foreigner leaving the country is required to produce his Income Tax receipts at the port of departure. Occasionally, of course, mistakes are made, as in the case of an English girl who, sailing from New York, last May, was mulcted in a far heavier sum than she was strictly liable to pay; nevertheless, the principle is a sound one, and we can sympathise with the feelings of another English lady resident in America, who tells us that she "feels pretty mad" on hearing that wealthy Americans have been permitted to dodge the claims of the Exchequer on both sides of the Atlantic by wisely timing their ocean transit. "You may rest assured," writes our fair correspondent, "that no English man or woman gets out of this country without paying Income Tax; and England should do the same." We gladly transmit the suggestion to the Inland Revenue Department.

THE POOR AND THE "PROVIDENT."

A CREDIT SYSTEM WHICH IS BADLY CHECKED.

Another illustration of the fact that things are not always what they seem, or what they are represented to be, is seen in the "checks" of the Provident Clothing and Supply Co., Ltd., with registered offices in Bradford and branches in a large number of provincial towns. The Provident Company asserts it has organised the "best and most popular credit system ever devised, and a real boon to the respectable working class." A letter we have received from a working-class woman throws considerable doubt on this last assertion. The concern issues checks, or orders, on local tradesmen for goods to certain amounts. If the check is for £3, the member pays off this sum by instalments of 1s. in the £ per week. "New members get their checks when three weekly instalments have been paid, together with a small charge for poundage, or 8 payments without poundage." The Company allege that their checks "are taken as cash by all the tradesmen on this list, and have exactly the same purchasing power as ready money." Now this statement is simply not true. The woman to whom we have referred is a member of a N. Islington branch, and lives in Upper Holloway. Four years ago she was induced to join the "club" by "all sorts of tales of what good it has done for us poor folks." Her early experience was that the local shops do not always give the face value of the checks in goods. In one instance she was charged 4s. 3d. a pair for rubber shoes marked 3s. 11½d. in the window. Another check for £3, dated 14th September last, she took to a large firm in the Holloway Road, who were selling army blankets priced 9s. each. "So I asked for 4," says the woman, "but one was a wee bit torn, so they were letting me have it for 8s., but when they found I had this Provident check, they could not let me have them for 9s., but put another 1s. 6d. per blanket on." Thus on this one transaction alone the poor woman is 6s. down, and yet the Company had the face to represent that it is a boon and a blessing to the working classes.

AN INTERNATIONAL OUTRAGE.

SHOCKING TREATMENT OF A BRITON IN KOREA.

British residents in the Far East are in a high state of indignation at the action of the Japanese authorities in Korea, who have behaved with gross incivility, and even downright brutality, towards a British subject, Mr. George L. Shaw, a leading Antung merchant. Travelling some little distance from his house to meet his wife and family, who were returning from a visit to Japan, Mr. Shaw forgot to carry with him the usual passport—a trifling oversight, which was actually made the pretext for his arrest at Shingishu by a party of Japanese gendarmes, acting, no doubt, on express orders from the Government. Following his arrest, Mr. Shaw was locked up in a filthy cell, being treated in all respects like a convicted criminal, and kept for two days practically without food, pending his transfer to the gendarmerie gaol, where he was to await legal proceedings. Two whole weeks elapsed, however, and, the trial being still deferred, the accused was transferred to the common prison, where he was placed in a cell measuring 9 ft. by 6ft., having previously been led, bound with ropes, through the streets from one prison to the other. As we go to press we are awaiting further news of Mr. Shaw, who, it appears, has been prevented from communicating with the British Consul at Mukden, who, nevertheless, must be fully aware of the circumstances. The matter is one upon which the British Foreign Office should address forcible representations to the highest authorities in Japan.

WATCH AND CHAIN TRICK.

UNIVERSAL TRADING CO. STILL AT THE GAME.

Sending us some circulars she has received from the Universal Trading Co., of 89, Cornwallis Road, London, N., a Reading reader puts her case against this notorious concern with expressive lucidity. "In *Weldon's Lady's Journal*," she says, "I see a watch advertisement and a puzzle, so I done it and they wrote back to me and said I had won a watch; if I sent the money for a chain I could have the watch by return, and all I had to do was to show it to my friends. Well, I sent the money they ask for chain, and they sent chain but not the watch, now they want me to buy the watch. Now don't you think such people should be shown up?" The answer is in the affirmative. We have shown up the Universal Trading Co. (W. R. Lloyd registered sole proprietor) several times before, but we have not the slightest objection to showing them up again.

A "BULLETS" WARNING.

"INSPIRED" SOLUTIONIST'S TRANSPARENT BLUFF.

A number of readers interested in our "Bullets" competitions have been pestered with the attentions of a person styling himself "Guy Temple," who, writing from an address in Ludgate Hill, E.C., offers wonderful selections to ambitious competitors. If his story is to be believed, Mr. Temple has a remarkable flair for newspaper contests, and could, with the greatest ease, win £1,000 prizes for himself if only he were cast in the ordinary selfish mould. But his "exclusive, brilliant, topical solutions," the outcome of "a particularly rare and unique inspiration," he proposes to retail to the public at 10s. a time, stipulating only for a commission of 3s. in the £ on prizes accruing to his clients. The 10s. fee being payable in advance, Mr. Temple, provided he can find sufficient gulls, is assured of a modest livelihood, while for the rest he enjoys that rare unction which the high-souled philanthropist is entitled to lay to his soul. Indeed, so reluctant is this inspired solutionist to profit by his superb talents that, when a competitor offered him nothing in advance and a heavy commission on any prizes won, the tempting offer was rejected with scorn.

DAYLIGHT ROBBERY.

WHY PROFITEERS CAN LAUGH IN OUR FACES.

The farcical absurdity of the Profiteering Act, at any rate as at present administered, was never better illustrated than at Oldham recently, where a local shopkeeper, named Eastwood, was reported to the Committee in respect of an overcharge on a pound of oatmeal. Responsibility was accepted by Mrs. Eastwood, who had charged 1s. for a quantity which should have cost less than half this amount. Summing up, the Chairman remarked that it was a very serious case; so serious, indeed, that the Committee had had the gravest doubts as to the proper course to pursue. "Mrs. Eastwood," he said, had "just escaped prosecution." Therefore, to mark their grave sense of the enormity of the offence committed, the Committee ordered the customer to give back the oatmeal, and Mrs. Eastwood to refund the shilling. At this point a slight difficulty arose, the purchaser stating that the meal had long ago been converted into porridge. However, the law was not to be thus trifled with, and in due course the shilling was formally tendered to the complainant who, however, declined to accept it. This, said the Town Clerk, was "the end of the case"; so the "narrow escape" from prosecution cost nothing after all.

SACK THE LOT!

TRUE EXPLANATION OF INSURANCE ACT SCANDAL.

It becomes increasingly clear that a great part of the blame for the slipshod administration of the National Insurance Act rests with the Approved Societies, especially with the large Life Assurance Corporations. The other day we mentioned the case of a poor girl who died in the Poor Law institution at Brighton, her mother being afterwards dunned by the Guardians in respect of her maintenance during the period of illness. The gist of the matter was that the unhappy child was entitled to sickness benefit under the Insurance Act, and, as this was stopped on her admission to the Brighton Infirmary, it was clearly a gross injustice that the mother should be called upon to meet the charges attendant upon her daughter's illness. For this scandal, the main share of responsibility must be borne by the girl's Approved Society, which had full power to forestall or discharge the Guardians' claim out of the funds standing to the patient's credit. It was the neglect of this simple duty by case-hardened officials that culminated in the heartless episode.

A RUTHLESS RECTOR.

MERCILESS TREATMENT OF AN EXPECTANT MOTHER

If villages get the Rectors they deserve, the inhabitants of Bow Brickhill, Bletchley, Bucks, must be a callous and cruel lot. The Rev. S. C. Barmby is Rector there, and he lately employed a man named Frederick Savage as gardener. Savage, for reasons which it is unnecessary to enter into, gave notice; whereupon the Rector applied at the Bletchley Police Court for an Ejectment Order against him, he having the misfortune to occupy one of the clergyman's cottages. Savage having himself given notice, the Rector was under no legal obligation to find him alternative accommodation, and the Magistrates had no choice but to grant the Order applied for. The twenty-eight days' grace having expired, Savage, together with his wife and household goods, was turned out into the rain. The poignant part of the business is that the poor woman was in a delicate state of health, lying ill in bed; yet notwithstanding her condition, and a womanly appeal on her behalf to the Rector's wife, who slammed the rectory door in the face of the interceder, she was carried from her bed into the street. Savage knew he had no legal right to remain longer in the cottage, but he had a moral right to hope that the Rector, a minister of Christ, would take pity on his wife, and allow them to remain a few weeks longer, until the poor woman had passed safely through her ordeal of motherhood. A parson capable of such callous conduct is unworthy to minister in the House of God.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS":—The Poles have taken Bialystok . . . and their victory APPEARS TO BE COMPLETE. OVER 70,000,000 PRISONERS HAVE BEEN TAKEN."

"DAILY MIRROR":—"A few years ago when a BACHELOR entertained he invited his aunt or his mother to act as hostess for him. Now he asks his GRAND-DAUGHTER."

"WESTERN EVENING HERALD":—"Mr. Lloyd George . . . received yet another magnificent reception, the whole of the vast audience standing and CHEERING CONTINUOUSLY FOR SOME MONTHS."

"KENT COURIER":—"The bride was attended . . . by her sister . . . who WORE A DRESS OF PINK LEAVES AND PALE BLUE RIBBON."

This is what solved the problem for Mother.

The children were continually asking for "pennies for Mackintosh's." Now I bring home weekly one of the popular "family" tins, and how eagerly they look forward to "Mackintosh Day," as they call it!

I let them have as much as they like, for I know Mackintosh's Toffee de Luxe is made from lots and lots of very good things.

Sold loose by weight, and in ¼-lb. 1-lb and ½-lb. Family Tins by Confectioners everywhere.

"BILLIARDS by your own fireside."

Seize the opportunity now to get one of Riley's "Home" Billiard Tables. Don't think because you live in a cottage you are debarred from having a Billiard Table. Riley's have considered your requirements, and have made billiard tables suitable for cottage or mansion.

Write them To-Day for Illustrated Lists—FREE.

These tables rest on the ordinary dining table, easily placed in position and easily taken away. The 6 ft. 4 ins. at £13 10s. Od. is suitable for the average room. Can also be purchased by 18 monthly payments. Riley's have a "Combine" Billiard and Dining Table from £34 10s. Od., or in 20 monthly payments. Tables are sent on 7 days' free trial, and are complete with all accessories. Carriage paid to any address within one mile of the nearest station.

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Manor Works, Accrington.

London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C. P5

A glass of hot milk —a spoonful of sugar and a good tot of rum just before retiring, will relieve that cold—however stubborn.

Let fine Jamaica rum—the proven energy builder—fortify your body against extreme conditions.

OCEAN WAVE Rum

The Peace Days "Pick-me-up."

Price 12/6 per Bottle.

Of all Wine Merchants and Leading Hotels, &c.

THE JAMAICA RUM CORPORATION Ltd.
SUSSEX PLACE, LONDON, S.W.

MY RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAW—X.

COUNSEL I HAVE MET—FOUGHT AGAINST—OR WITH.

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

UPON my word, when I come to write about the members of the Bar whom I have met in the course of my legal experiences, the difficulty is to think of those whom I have *not*. There is scarcely a practising barrister of any standing with whom I have not either crossed swords or been associated during the past twenty years.

Impressions of "F. E."

We first met in the House of Commons, but it was not till each of us had been there over a year that we became personal friends. I think it was after I had made a speech on a Scottish Liquor Bill that he came over and congratulated me—whilst, in 1908, we fought hard together against the Government Licensing Bill. By this time, a very close friendship had sprung up between "F. E." and Winston Churchill, and the three of us frequently met. But, previous to that, I had come across the *embryo* Lord Chancellor in the corridor of the Registrars' Chambers in the Companies Winding-up Department—with which, by the way, I had much to do in those days. I remember that it was during the Long Vacation, and I was impressed to find this hard-working Junior—who had already won such a big position in Parliament—giving up his holiday for some comparatively unimportant legal work. Whilst waiting for our respective cases to be called, we sat down and discussed both Politics and Law—and from that day whenever Counsel was engaged in any cases in which either I or John Bull was interested, "F. E." was briefed. And, together, we fought many a gallant fight. If I had to liken him to any of the other advocates I have known, I should name Lawson Walton. Both highly-cultured, intellectually subtle, they were almost invulnerable before the Bench—but each was apt to speak over the heads of the jury. In the case of "F. E.," however, this drawback was to a large extent counteracted by the force of a fascinating personality—whilst, with the exception of Rufus Isaacs, he had no rival in the art of cross-examination. His *sang-froid*, in all and any circumstances, was remarkable. I recall three instances. One was at the Guildhall when, appearing for a co-defendant of mine, he was administering a lengthy cross-examination to one of the witnesses, when the presiding Alderman observed, "Of course, Mr. Smith, I can't prevent you putting any questions you consider relevant"—to which came the reply, in that delicious Oxford drawl, "Obviously, you can't, Sir." Then in the High Court, one day, when conducting a case, the Judge reminded him that there were several others in the list waiting their turn. "So I understand," said the imperturbable one, "but I don't think any of them interests my client." And the third occasion was when in argument with Mr. Justice Phillimore—most pedantic of Judges—"F. E." was asked "not to be quite so dialectical." A minute later, the Judge put to him some proposition of law, adding: "What do you say to that, Mr. Smith?" "I say, with respect, that your Lordship is altogether wrong—*I hope I am not too dialectical, this time*," came the response. But, withal, "F. E." is a really profound lawyer—his judgments in the House of Lords being already regarded as legal classics.

Recollections of "Rufus."

Here is a totally different type. It was in the great University of Life that Rufus Isaacs graduated. There is no Oxford drawl, no pedantry, about him. And yet who shall say that, in the truest sense of the word, he is less "learned" than the most erudite of his brethren? After all, what is "learning," unless it be *Knowledge*—and what is Knowledge but *Experience?* I am not very well up in the Classics, as they are called, but I do believe that in the sixty years I have lived I have accumulated as much genuine learning as the most sapient of professors. And so with Rufus—with the addition, of course, of upwards of thirty years' experience of the law—of which, I venture to say, no man can teach him anything. Add to that, a wonderfully shrewd mind, a striking presence, a voice full of music, and a heart full of humanity—and you find the secret of his romantic career. It was early in 1888 that I first met him. I had shortly before made the acquaintance of his father, Joseph, and his uncle, Sir Henry Isaacs—who were ever dinning into my ears the praises of their son and nephew. Indeed, at times they appeared to be disputing for the honour of his parentage! For he had then only recently been called to the Bar, and had already got his "red bag"—I think from Lawson Walton—in recognition of his conduct of a commercial case in which he had appeared as Junior Counsel. A family dinner had been arranged in his honour, and I was privileged to be present; and we sat next to each other. It was a merry gathering, and Rufus was the life and soul of it. We met frequently after that. He would sometimes spend an evening at my London flat—especially when there was to be a roulette party. I recall one of such occasions, when nothing would "come up" for him. At last all his cash had been "roped in" by the "banker"—and I offered to replenish his exchequer. "No, thanks," said he, "I'll just sit quietly down and think of my mother, and wish I had led a better life." That was typical of the man—always full of fun, as he was that evening at the Empire, when he stood on his head in a private box and applauded with his feet! Need I say that for several years he was my Counsel in all cases which I did not personally conduct—until as a Law Officer he was, under the new regulations, precluded from private practice. Both in the art of cross-examination and addressing the jury he was inimitable, having the rare faculty of being able, imperceptibly, to come down to witnesses and jurymen—whilst his deference to the Bench made every Judge his friend. And to-day, as Lord Chief Justice of England, he is a unique instance of the right man in the right place.

Sir Edward Carson.

I haven't seen much of Carson at the Bar, my only personal experience of him being in that Law Guarantee Trust case of which I have spoken in a previous chapter. But we fought each other for several days, and I was thus enabled to form some idea of his method and style. True, he had rather a bad case—but that should have brought out the best of him. Well, the opinion I gathered was that his heart was not very much in his work. He seemed tired and bored, and was altogether too generous to his opponents. And there was a bit of the Serjeant Buzfuz about him. He fooled the jury. But his rich brogue was a great asset, and, combined with a delightful simplicity of character, made him a formidable antagonist. And here let me give an instance of his large-heartedness. As the Guildhall case was drawing to a close "F. E.," who represented one of the defendants, came to me and said, "If there is a committal, we ought to secure Carson for the trial." I replied that I was willing to do anything in my power to help my co-defendants, but that expense was becoming a serious consideration, and I asked his idea of the fee Carson would require. The next day he came to me and said: "I've spoken to Carson. He sends you his best wishes and thinks you are making a splendid fight; and as a brother Member of Parliament will be only too happy to appear at the trial, *and you are not to worry about the fee.*" That is the real Carson.

Sir Edward Marshall Hall.

Here is a fine fellow—with human sympathy oozing out of every pore of his body. I am seldom, in these days, made a party to libel proceedings arising out of articles in John Bull, and I always endeavour to secure this Adonis of the Bar—who ought long ere this to have gone to the Bench, where—especially in criminal cases—he would have made one of the greatest Judges of modern times. There is a popular fallacy that he is inclined to quarrel with the Judges, but, as a matter of fact, he is on the most intimate terms with all of them, and it is only his stern sense of duty to his clients which sometimes leads him into a passing "tiff"; for there is nothing of the sycophant about him. And few juries can resist him! I suppose that to-day he enjoys not only one of the largest, but also the most varied practices at the Bar—he is essentially an all-round man. And what wonderful verdicts he has at times secured! Here is an example of his courage and fairness: One night, during the darkest period of my troubles, he was the principal speaker at a political meeting at Hackney, called in support of my opponent. But he had scarcely got on his feet before he threw this bombshell into the camp—"If you think I have come here to say anything against Mr. Bottomley, you will be disappointed. He is fighting a great battle, single-handed, and I wish him luck." Is it any wonder that I have an affectionate regard for him?

Sir John Simon.

Of a totally different character is Simon. In some respects I would describe him as the strongest man at the Bar to-day. Personally, I dislike him. He is so deeply tarred with the brush of Nonconformist austerity, and he takes himself so seriously! But as a lawyer and an advocate he has no superior. I found that out to my cost one day, when he appeared against me, and got the verdict. And how he gloated over it! He evidently thought he had put the lid on my public career—in which he has always regarded me as a worshipper of the Mammon of Unrighteousness. But his triumph was short-lived. A few months later he was against me once more, together with Montagu Lush—the present Judge. He was very cocksure that he had again beaten me, notwithstanding the fact that I had the assistance of both "F. E." and Leslie Scott—the latter being far and away the best commercial lawyer of the day—for it was a complicated case, involving intricate legal points. Darling was the Judge, and it was agreed that certain specific questions of fact should be left to the jury, upon whose findings judgment would be given. There had just been a General Election, and whilst the twelve good men and true were deliberating, Simon ran down to the House to be sworn in, rushing back, as he told several members, "to take another verdict against Bottomley." And he reached the Court just in time to hear the Judge read the answers of the jury and, on them, deliver judgment in my favour! Poor fellow, he has never got over it. That's the worst of introducing personal animus into professional work. But Simon can't help it—he is made that way.

I must postpone other impressions till next week.

"HOW I HAVE GOT ON IN LIFE."

A BATCH OF INTERESTING LETTERS THAT WILL APPEAL TO EVERY READER OF "JOHN BULL."

WE all want to get on in life.

We all want to make the most of our opportunities.

We all want to attain to a position of comfort, security, and independence.

And we all—especially in these days of soaring prices—want to make more money.

We want to have a bigger balance at the bank.

We want to have a great deal more money in our pockets.

Having paid the increased cost of living we want to have something substantial left for ourselves, for those dependent on us, and for the future.

The only certain way of doing this is to increase our earning-power—to make ourselves worth more in the market where Ability can secure its full value.

That is why the following letters will interest every reader of JOHN BULL.

For in these letters people engaged in various occupations, give the actual results they have secured as a result of training their minds on scientific lines.

Letters of Mark.

"I have doubled my business, and I have not finished yet," writes a **Shopkeeper.**

"My efficiency has vastly increased. My income has gone up 300 per cent.," writes an **Architect.**

"Please accept my best thanks. . . . I have improved 300 per cent. in salary," writes a **Clerk.**

"I have more than trebled my income," writes another **Clerk.**

"I have just benefited very greatly on the financial side, having just recently received a rise in salary of £200," writes an **Engineer.**

"I have attained the position of works chemist in a large provincial gasworks at least three years sooner than anticipated," writes a **Works Chemist.**

Promotion by Merit.

"The firm I work for advance their employees according to age, but I have been promoted till I am next to the Manager at our branch," writes a **Grocer's Assistant.**

"During the past half-year my income has increased 100 per cent.," writes a **Clerk.**

"Left Army holding rank of Sergeant; re-engaged by old firm as first hand in branch shop at double pre-war wages; given rise same week before receiving first week's money; been back with firm five weeks and completed my first seven days as Branch Manager with substantial rise," writes a **Branch Manager.**

"For 22 years I was in the rut. Before finishing the Course things began to change. I was gradually asked to undertake work which involved careful organisation and the handling of large staffs. I have been offered, and have accepted, the post of Manager," writes a **Manager.**

Salary Quadrupled.

"I have secured a net increase of salary of 400 per cent.," writes an **ex-Army Captain.**

"When I started the Course I was a Cabinet-maker by trade. Now I am a partner in a building firm, with a net increase in income of 400 per cent.," writes a **Business Man.**

"Since starting, I have made three moves upwards in our works. Each move was financially beneficial and nearer my aim. In doing this, I have left several men behind me who have been there over 14 years, and I am not going to stop yet," writes a **Clerk.**

"The best investment I have ever made," writes a **Draper.**

Amazing Record.

What a record!

And yet these letters are only a few out of the many thousands of similar communications that could be quoted did space permit.

Here are men and women following different occupations who are writing to say that they have increased their incomes—in some cases that they have

doubled,
trebled,
quadrupled,
and even
quintupled

their money-earning powers—and have secured promotion to higher positions.

And each one of them—Clerk, Manager, Shop-Assistant, Chemist, ex-Soldier, as the case may be—attributes his success to one and the same cause.

Each says that these brilliant results are due to the fact that he has increased his mental power and efficiency by means of the now world-famous Pelman Course.

It is Pelmanism that has "brought it off" in each one of these cases—and in thousands of others.

It is Pelmanism that has brought to them increased Power, Prestige, and Prosperity.

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—Decision	**—Reliability**
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—just the qualities, that is to say, that are most needed for success in every walk of life.

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Sir,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of *Truth's* latest Report, and an enrolment form entitling me to take the Complete (1920) Pelman Course on reduced terms.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

All correspondence is confidential.

The NATIONAL NEWS takes national views—every Sunday.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Rt. Hon. Christopher Addison, Minister of Health.

DEAR DR. ADDISON,—Your earnestness on the housing question is so well-known, that I am sure you wouldn't knowingly tolerate the obstruction of housing schemes by red tape. The Sutton Urban District Council are trying to borrow £80,000 for building purposes, and being told to try and raise the money locally before applying to the Government, they planned a scheme whose essential feature was that of issuing Housing Bonds payable by instalments. The Ministry of Health refuse to sanction payment in this way, with the result that it will be impossible to raise the money, and Sutton will have to do without its houses. Possibly you will feel inclined to re-open the matter and reverse this official ruling.

JOHN BULL.

To David Lichfield, Esq., 64, South Molton, Street, W.1.

MY DEAR SIR,—A poet wrote that "kind hearts are more than coronets"; anyway, yours has cost you a bit. Driving your car near Hitchin, you came upon the scene of an accident, and pulled up on learning that a young lady was lying there, injured. True to your salt, you helped a policeman to put her into your car, and drove away to the hospital. Then that queer constable wanted to see your licence, which was time-expired. So at Hitchin Sessions they knocked you down for a fine of £5. What I feel is that, when a motorist does a humane act, often to his own inconvenience, that moment is the wrong one to drop on him for his credentials.

JOHN BULL.

To William Alwyn Ryalls, Forgeman, Sheffield.

WILLIAM, THE BRUTE,—You have been fined £20 for ill-treating your son Arnold, a boy of 13. The youngster had asked you whether he might go for a walk. You did not deign to reply. Thereupon he, mistaking your silence for consent, was about to go out, when you called him back and thrashed him with a stick with such savage severity that, apart from the cuts you inflicted on his head and ear, it would be three weeks, the doctor said, before the lad would be able to use his arm. It was probably out of consideration for your unhappy boy that you were fined instead of being sent to gaol, for you richly deserved hard labour. You are evidently one of those fathers whom their children grow up to curse.

JOHN BULL.

To E. R. Longcroft, Esq., Clerk to the Guardians, Havant, Hants.

SIR,—In your advertisement for a porter at the Havant Workhouse you make it beautifully clear that the successful applicant is to supervise the casual wards, keep an eye on the garden, fire the boiler, shave the inmates, cut their hair, and make himself generally useful; but I am a little uncertain whether he will be required also to clean the windows, scrub the floors and weed the gravel paths. If so, perhaps the Board might see their way to make some slight advance upon the salary of £56 8s. a year, with board and lodging, at present offered—a sum really equal to about 8s. a week in pre-war purchasing power. It is strange how Local Authorities, almost always prodigal with the ratepayers' money in other directions, are seized with a fit of meanness when engaging nurses, porters, or other hardworking and absolutely necessary servants.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. F. J. Timms, Chairman, Oxford Trades' and Labour Council.

DEAR SIR,—You have my sympathy, for a more obstreperous team than yours to drive—or, in plain terms, a more difficult Committee to manage—I should think hardly exists in this fair and smiling land. When they are not abusing the Chair they are swearing at each other, and when that wears out some of them are so fierce that they'll go baldheaded for anything in sight. I have often wondered why Labour politics should so often turn mild and respectable citizens into the likeness of volcanoes in full eruption. But your menagerie beats the band.

JOHN BULL.

To Walter Randall, Esq., Member, Borough Council, Shoreditch.

DEAR MR. COUNCILLOR,—A recent case in which you were concerned—together with the unruly proceedings at the Oxford Trade and Labour Council referred to above—remind me of the ancient chestnut about the man who remarked that his opponent in debate could go to the Devil. Some friends interfered, and suggested that he apologise. "All right," he said, "tell him he needn't go." I take it some such apology as that would have obviated your fight with your fellow-member, Middleton, wherein you were reported to the Cadi as having made such a shocking mess of his face that it had to be stitched. The business of public life should be conducted with restraint, even if it cannot close in harmony, and if you councillors of Shoreditch are going to make a hobby of knocking each other on the nose, I shall have some doubt of the value of your public services.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir W. Dyke-Acland, Chairman, Berkshire Quarter Sessions.

SIR,—You seem to have very clumsily, as very harshly, found the wrong way to do it. Priestly, a Sandhurst cadet of 18, who had got into a set too expensive and probably too fast for him, stole from another cadet a cheque, a necklace, and some clothing, worth about £20. To make what you called "an example of the case," you sentenced this lad to three months' imprisonment, and thus, in a breath, probably broke his life and his heart. It is a wicked cruel sentence, sir, and you ought to be ashamed of it. There was the First Offenders Act, and you could have spoken to the boy from the Bench in a way which would have served justice and done mercy at the same time. I hope the Home Secretary will at once rectify your vicious inclemency.

JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. Barstow and Hurst, Magistrates, Weston-super-Mare.

GENTLEMEN,—I address you by a term carelessly used, but in this case it is meant, as you are very different from your Berkshire colleague. You are gentlemen because you treated the poor lad Walter Casey gently, yet as men. On hearing that young Casey, charged with "sleeping out," had neither parents nor any fixed home, but had been earning an honest living by selling newspapers in the town during the summer, and had expressed a strong desire to join the Army or Navy, you dismissed him with the remark that you considered he had tried to do his very best. To this you added practical sympathy by subscribing a sum of money, which you handed to the boy with words of encouragement. It is pleasing to discover such men on the Bench.

JOHN BULL.

To B. C. Sellars, Esq., J.P., Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancs.

DEAR SIR,—Though, according to report, open confession is good for the soul, I do think you should be taught to be cautious. The other day, while solacing as unfortunate some defendants whom you had to mulct for motoring at an excessive speed, you candidly confessed, "I never take a car out without breaking the law; but I am fortunate and have never been caught." Remember, dear sir, that we all need great virtues to sustain good fortune. Be sure your sins will find you out.

JOHN BULL.

To Albert Newall, Millhand, Mount Pleasant, Batley.

VILLAIN,—I wonder if I can sting you into any sense of shame. At Batley the other day you were convicted of a disgusting offence against two little girls, four years of age, with whom you admitted you had improperly interfered. The Magistrates, instead of ordering you any real punishment, imposed a fine of £5, which I daresay you can easily pay; but it may serve to correct their folly in some measure if the public are warned of your true character. Now that the facts are known, you should be an object of loathing to every decent citizen, and I hope your neighbours will shun you like the plague.

JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman, Board of Guardians, Hastings.

DEAR SIR,—At the Hastings Workhouse Infirmary five deaths have occurred within six months, due to the fact of the aged patients having left bed or fallen out of it unseen. In his comments to the jury on the most recent fatality, the Coroner, Mr. Glenister, recalled that he had been "told at previous inquests that steps were being taken to prevent such occurrences, but it appeared to him that the steps taken had been very poor." A very serious responsibility rests upon the Board for the continuance of such fatalities, which ought rarely to occur in any competently managed institution of the kind. I take note of the statement of the Clerk that twice the number of nurses employed last year are now in charge of a smaller number of patients. That, you must see at once, opens up the grave question whether the nurses are neglecting their duty or conscientiously performing it. I put it to you, sir, that the Board should institute a searching inquiry into the working and staffing of the Infirmary without delay.

JOHN BULL.

To Kennedy Jones, Esq., M.P.

MY DEAR "K.J."—I am very much interested, as I always have been, in your valiant efforts to make the Middle Classes Union a living force. But charm you never so wisely, I fear you find it uphill work. My own opinion is that the middle classes are much too busy fighting against each to find time to fight for each other. By the greed of a section, their selfishness and their plunder during the war, they have, in too many instances created the conditions under which the other section, least able to protect themselves, are crushed and broken. This is, to my mind, one of the stumbling blocks against union. How can the poor clerk or professional man be happy in association with the profiteer who has so long picked his pocket? As you are aware, my columns are always open to these aggrieved members of the community, whose lot I hope, by pen and by voice in the House of Commons, to lighten.

JOHN BULL.

Popularity.

When Edward I. offered his son as Prince of Wales to the Welsh people he conciliated them, and turned disaffection towards English rule into popularity.

Any marked change or reform is always viewed at the outset with apprehension. It is the ultimate popularity of a new system that proves its efficacy. Such in brief is the history of the OSRAM LAMP which, in the short space of a few years, has risen to a height of unrivalled popularity by reason of its remarkably efficient service.

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HEELS ONLY.	(per pair)
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EVERY NEW PAIR of Boots or Shoes should be fitted with PHILLIPS' RUBBERS, then the soles and heels will NEVER WEAR OUT.

Phillips RUBBERS

"Last the time of three"

A STRIKE AGAINS

My Solution of the Problem—Let the People

By THE EDITO

I AM all for the emancipation of the workers. I want to see them well paid, well fed, well housed—with ample recreation, and free from all grandmotherly restrictions upon their social habits and freedom. In short, I want them to be worthy of that Certificate of British Citizenship which I hope some day to be the means of providing for every subject of the realm. Is it too much to claim that this journal has always been the champion of the bottom dog? But you can be a friend of the workers without flattering and fawning upon them when they are in the wrong. And I tell the miners to-day, without any mincing of words, that in this strike they are guilty of a crime against the dead—against every one of those poor sleeping lads by whose graves in France and Flanders and Belgium I have recently stood, with head uncovered, in reverent meditation upon their heroic sacrifice. I wish some of you chaps on strike would come with me to one of those war cemeteries! You would shudder with fear at the solemn rebuke of the awful Silence. I would point to the crosses bearing the names of some of your pals—perchance a brother or a son—and I would bid you listen. And shall I tell you what you would hear? "Brother—Father—it was not for *this* I died; I died for England—*go back to work.*" Believe me, my friends, I speak to you in deep earnestness.

I sent many of those dear boys to their doom, but I promised them that you and I would prove worthy of the price they paid for our salvation. I said: "Go and fight in the trenches, and, whatever fate befalls you, we will do our part at home." And now you say: "Give us two shillings more a day, or we will ruin that England for which those heroes fought." Come, come—that is not like British workmen, and, above all, British miners. We all know the arduous and dangerous character of your calling; we know, too, that the whole fabric of our national existence rests upon your labour—without you, we are done. Wherefore there is not one fair-minded man or woman who would deny you your just due. It may be that you have a righteous claim—I am not in a position to judge. So far as by voice, or pen, or vote, I may have any power, that power will be on your side for the redress of any real grievance. *But you must not strike*—to do so at this juncture is a sin—it is a blasphemy upon the memory of the dead. Against the living, too, it is a cruel and wicked wrong. *Only Germany will benefit*—the barbarians, you know, who slaughtered and tortured your kith and kin. *It is for them you are striking*—and the Kaiser is blessing you! Let your leaders issue a clear statement of your case—in language we all can understand—and we will see that you get justice. BUT COME BACK TO WORK. Then we shall all be your friends. Remember that Public Opinion is the best asset you can have on your side.

A Word with the Women.

And what about you, miners' womenfolk? Aren't you going to have a say in the matter? After all, it will be you and the kiddies who will be the chief sufferers, won't it? I don't want to say anything unkind about the men—Heaven knows their lives are dull and drab enough, and that they deserve such poor pleasures as their wages can command; but, between ourselves, I don't suppose *you* expect to get much benefit from the extra two bob a day, do you? Then why should you and the youngsters have to go cold and hungry? Strike pay doesn't go far—as you have learnt before. But then women are such wonderful things that they will endure anything for the love of their men, I shall be told. Well, I want to be told that. The love of your men—and of your boys! Are any of them missing through the war? If so, draw up their empty chairs; fix your gaze well upon them; pray God to send back—for one short moment—those who once sat there. Oh, yes, you will see them. Look, there they are—"Jesus of Nazareth," you cry, "pity their sad faces!" Come, dear women, ask the strikers to return to work. Tell them what you have seen; do it kindly, sweetly—with the love of your lost ones in your hearts. As with the railwaymen's revolt, last autumn, I repeat that the miners' attitude is a strike against our Glorious Dead. No man who has followed my record can honestly say that I have ever been the hireling of vested interests, or that I have failed to espouse the cause of the people at large against tyranny and oppression wherever those monsters have raised their ugly heads. At this crisis, my life-long attitude is wholly unchanged, and I say deliberately that if the present strike were a protest of the working classes as a whole against intolerable conditions, or even of an important section against evils condemned by the general conscience of the nation, I should be wholeheartedly on their side. Greatly as I value peace in the realm of industry, I never want to see it purchased at the price of dishonour. But one thing I will not tolerate or condone—and that is that any mere section of the people, high or low, rich or poor, lords or labourers, shall conspire to bring the nation's life to a standstill for ends of its own independently of the general will. To my mind, this is not democracy, but anarchy in its most cruel and tyrannous guise. It is no mere claptrap to say that we are witnessing in this country the beginning of the Bolshevist mania that has made of great Russia a smoking ruin, reeking with the blood of the innocent, and exposing all Europe to the risk of revolutionary disruption. If the miners' struggle is continued, and if by some miracle it should be crowned with success, the nation will have capitulated to a single trade and thus bent its neck to a dictatorship more cruel, to a despotism more absolute, than is to be found in the back pages of British history. For who are the real parties to this dispute? Against whom are the miners striking? If they win, who will foot the bill? There is one answer—and one only. The struggle is between a single powerful body of workers and a greater power than theirs—the sovereign authority of the Common people of this Realm.

THE SHADE OF THE FALLEN: "It w

GAINST THE DEAD.

the People Decide—A Word with the Women.

By THE EDITOR.

Who wanted this strike? Who desired that on the brink of winter the nation should be plunged into the welter of factious strife? Let the men's leaders search their consciences and answer—I frame no indictment against any individual; but this I do say, that never in the history of industrial disputes has less sympathy gone out to the strikers than in the present conflict. Never had an uprising of the workers less of the character of a great popular revolt. At the same time, it must be admitted that the people at large, including the general mass of workers, have never been formally consulted upon the vexed questions arising in the mining industry; and this admission brings us in sight of the road along which, as I have suggested, a solution of the crisis may be found. For I personally am not content to regard the issue simply as it affects the miners and the Government; to treat this great national conflict as a duel between a handful of Labour leaders and the mandarins of Whitehall. After all, there are limits to the authority of Governments, and I strongly hold that when the machinery of negotiation has broken down, and the sluice gates of revolution have been opened, it is time for the masters of the Government—the plain citizens of the State—to be admitted to a direct share of responsibility and invited to play their part in the rôle of arbitrators. I will develop this more fully in a moment; meanwhile, let us be sure of the justice of the view I am taking. Visualise the position. Here we are, a nation of 50 millions, the great bulk of whom are manual workers and their dependents. This strike, with all its cruel incidents, was declared by a majority of 450,000 miners on the final ballot, even if we assume, what has certainly not been proved, that all who rejected the "datum line" proposal desired the immediate handing out of "cease work" orders. To describe such a movement as anything but a purely sectional revolt, a conspiracy by a minority to hold the nation to ransom, is to shut our eyes to the plain facts of the situation and blind ourselves to its essential character. The attitude of the insurgent miners recalls nothing so much as the immortal folly of "the nine tailors of Tooley Street," who called themselves "the people of England." In principle the parallel holds.

FALLEN: "It was not for *this* I died!"

My Solution.

What I mean to say is that the miners, with all their conspicuous virtues of courage and endurance, are *not* the people of England. *We* are, and we demand to be heard—we, the manual workers in other trades; we, the black-coated battalions; we, the oppressed middle classes, clerks, professional men, unskilled workers, shut out from the privileged aristocracy of Labour. This cruel strike is *our* business, and we demand its speedy settlement; moreover, we say that, if given the opportunity, *we* will act as arbitrators in this grim dispute. We are not going to stand idly by and see our industries ruined, our livelihoods snatched from our hands, our children and womenfolk menaced with hunger. If, within the next few days, the Government can contrive to reopen negotiations and smooth the path of settlement—well and good; but, if not, then let a short Act of Parliament be passed to bring into operation the principle of the Referendum, and submit the issue to the electors for their authoritative determination. The questions might be put in some such simple form as this:—

Are you in favour of conceding the miners' present demands?

Are you in favour of the nationalisation of the mines, leaving the rate of wages to be determined by Parliament?

Are you in favour of maintaining the existing system of management and control in the mining industry?

Such a referendum might be taken in a single day, after which it would be for the Government either to accept the popular mandate or to vacate the functions of Ministers. In any case the moral effect would be tremendous, and I cannot conceive that the miners would do other than accept a settlement, founded upon an express popular vote. I cannot believe that the strikers want civil war with the nation. For that is what it would mean.

"Be British!"

So much, then, by way of a practical solution, and now I want to hark back to the general aspects of the situation—which, God knows, are serious enough. I am not going to indulge in the goody-goody platitudes with which some of my contemporaries are filling their columns; it goes without saying, or should do, that in a crisis of this magnitude honest, law-abiding citizens will behave decently, and with as little selfishness as is humanly possible. But I would like, if I can, to lift the matter to a still higher plane—and even at this late hour to appeal to the miners especially to think what they are doing, to weigh the consequences of their action, and ask themselves whether as British citizens they claim the approval of their consciences in the terrible step they have taken. I am not going to indulge in a single harsh or censorious word; it is not my province to censure the mistakes of men absorbed in an interminable struggle for a fuller share of life's amenities, but I would in all earnestness plead for a reconsideration of the issues, and for a holy truce, pending resumed negotiations. Surely there must be some terrible misunderstanding. For I reiterate, not in any spirit of bitterness, but with intense earnestness, and with the deepest sorrow, that this strike is in sober truth and reality a strike against the Dead. They died that the future of Britain might be great and glorious as her storied past, that peace might inhabit her borders and prosperity her paths, that she might keep her proud place among the nations, strong as she was fair and free. Is their noble dream to fade? Is their vision to decay? Are we by folly and faction, strife and unreason, to make a mockery of their splendid sacrifice, to make fools of the heroes who died that we might live? All this I beg the strikers to ponder, seriously, earnestly, honestly. To each one I say, in the old Scriptural words: "The voice of thy brother's blood crieth from the ground."

SILENT SUFFERERS

INTERESTING MEMORANDA FOR THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

HULL Grammar School is distressed about its Cadet Corps. The uniform is the difficulty. A boy grows out of one in a few months. So "some recent parades have been very depressing spectacles." The costly uniform which is outgrown in a few months is the difficulty with hard hit Middle-Class pockets. Let schoolmasters run a pruning knife over the list of "extras." Why not Cadet Corps without uniforms?

Adding to the Burden.

How often has a starvation wage driven a man to crime? A recent case wherein a bank clerk was said to be earning three pounds a week and yet be in a position of apparent trust as to considerable sums of money, points a moral. Quite apart from the case in question, the lot of the Silent Sufferer should not be made harder by exposure to temptation. How many responsible cashiers are there, expected to keep up appearances and *remain honest* on less than four pounds a week?

Second-Hand Suits.

Owing to the high cost of men's wear, second-hand clothes dealers are doing record business. Thousands of clerical workers and others who are obliged to maintain a good appearance, but cannot afford new suits and overcoats are now patronising the once-despised "old clo'" man, who finds some of his best customers among a class which, a few years ago, would never have dreamt of wearing second-hand attire. But even these garments are no longer cheap. Some dealers are advertising their willingness to give as much as £3 or £4—the pre-war price for a decent new suit—for discarded suits in good condition, on which they naturally demand a profit.

Doctors' Direct Action.

A play is now being performed in London which raises the question whether a doctor is entitled to refuse medical attendance to the families of men who inflict suffering on the community by going on strike. A little over twenty years ago, the doctors in the county of Durham actually resorted to joint action, in order to secure a payment of 9d. instead of 6d. a week for medical attendance to a miner and his family. They did not actually go on strike, but they secured their demand, and the few "blacklegs" in the profession soon withdrew. What doctors did then by combination, they can do again by the same method to-day.

OUT OF A JOB.

A well-known writer on Labour matters has just declared that the principal cause both of unsettlement in the industrial world and of "ca' canny" restrictions on output, is the working man's constant dread of finding himself out of employment at short notice, or of being placed on short time. That is, unfortunately, an ever-present possibility in many working class homes, but it is perhaps an even greater spectre in the households of the "black-coated" worker. When an artisan finds himself out of a job, he is in many instances able to draw unemployment pay from his trade union or benefit society, and however small the weekly sum obtained from such sources, it is better than nothing. Clerical and other workers have for the greater part no such funds on which to fall back when they are out of employment.

HOW CAN HE MARRY?

I am a railway clerk, have to be fairly well educated, and go to business well dressed. Yet, on being demobbed, I returned to the princely salary of £150 per annum. That is nearly two years ago, and with increases which my Union succeeded in obtaining my salary now amounts to £185. What chance have I of getting married? It will take me years to provide a home, and yet the public think the Railway Clerk is well paid.—From Mr. E. H. Holding, Watson Road, Worksop, to whom a cheque for five guineas has been sent.

There has just come to our notice the case of an experienced accountant's clerk, who was doing well at his profession before the war. He enlisted, was wounded, and received his discharge as a Silver Badger. Then he started to secure employment in some situation in which his knowledge and experience would be of use. For seven long months, during which he did not earn a penny, his search was in vain. Eventually he did obtain a situation—as a boarding house waiter, in which capacity he is only too glad to earn a living, however modest. He is a skilled man at his own vocation; how many skilled artisans find themselves out of a job for seven months at a stretch, and are then obliged to accept work of which they have no experience whatever? No. The fear of receiving the "key of the street" is not confined to that section of the community which labours with its hands.

Superannuated railwaymen's pensions are still on a pre-war scale, which is entirely inadequate to-day, and although railway companies are always posing as model employers, they refuse to make any increase. One way to effect an immediate improvement would be so to amend the rules of the Superannuation Funds as to prevent ex-officials who held high posts immediately before their retirement drawing pensions out of all proportion to those enjoyed by the rank and file of the superannuated.

Making History.

Provided that three-quarters of its members favour "direct action" in the ballot that is now being held, the Guild of Insurance Officials will call a strike throughout the entire country as the result of the General Accident, Fire and Life Assurance Corporation having dismissed employees for no other reason than membership of the Guild. This will be the first occasion on which the clerical workers throughout an entire industry have ever combined. Whether the result is a strike or not, the Guild's action should be a lesson to employers who fancy that the black-coated worker may still be sweated with impunity and subjected to victimisation which they wouldn't dare to enforce on artisan trade unionists.

On the Rates.

However economical local authorities may be, it is inevitable that rates should be much heavier than before the war. Municipal workers, both clerical and manual, have received well-deserved increases of pay to meet the cost of living, and education costs more, owing to the concession of higher salaries to teachers, who even to-day are an underpaid class on the whole. But ratepayers will be crushed out of existence if they are continually to be called on to support new and unnecessary schemes, such as the proposal to place hospitals "on the rates." The effect would be to impose on the community a fresh financial burden for an object from which they themselves, for the greater part, would derive no benefit.

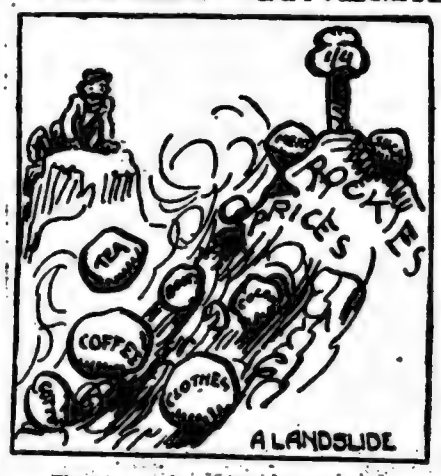
Five Guineas will be paid to the writer of the most interesting letter in brief compass, preference being given where name and address are sent for publication.

Letters dealing with the Middle Classes, and all communications seeking advice in regard to the "Silent Sufferers," should bear, in the left-hand corner of the envelope, the initials "S.S."

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Will the assembled Parliament
Bring to the Irish more content?

On civil enterprise doth fall
A wordy blessing—that is all.



Though prices rapidly are falling,
The cost of bread becomes appalling.

Trade Unions place a selfish ban
Upon the brave ex-Serviceman.

Before you go Shopping—Look at this List

1/1½d. spent on a packet of Quaker Oats will buy the same food value as

3/0½d.	spent	on	cheese,
3/7¼d.	,,	,,	bacon,
4/10d.	,,	,,	bloaters,
4/10¾d.	,,	,,	mutton,
7/7d.	,,	,,	beef, or
16/10½d.	,,	,,	eggs.

At average ruling prices at time of writing.

The greatly increased sales of Quaker Oats, since the high cost of living became the serious question for all families, prove that Quaker Oats is recognised as the most economical food, as well as the most nourishing.

Make Quaker Oats the main part of your breakfast—and the saving will help you pay for the more costly foods for dinner. 4

QUAKER OATS, LTD., FINSBURY SQ., LONDON, E.C.

CLARNICO

CLARNICO CARAMELS

(Telegraphic Address—"Perfection, Everywhere.")

CLARNICO

"Write it down like this—WORTHINGTON! You see that cheerful-looking exclamation mark—this is what it stands for: the admiration men have for the gladdening sparkle of Worthington; their gratification with its good old-fashioned flavour; their deep-down satisfaction with its fine condition."

There are no "grousers" among those who are knowing enough to ask for Worthington. It gives to-day the same deep-down satisfaction as it did over a century ago. Admiration, gratification, satisfaction—are all remarked in the mark that follows WORTHINGTON!

Don't grouse — ask for

Worthington's Ale

THE ORIGINAL BURTON ALE

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

To Bring Down Prices.

My proposal does not apply to essential foodstuffs or clothing. As regards luxuries, however, sweets, tobacco, beer, spirits, and the iniquitous 3½d. cup of coffee, there is a simple remedy. *Let us go without these for a month.* The unholy creed of wholesalers, middlemen, and retailers *must* be ended. Let us unite—make a vow and *stick to* it—no sweets, tobacco, beer, or café coffee for a month! *And then watch results.*—HARRY J. ROBINSON, Palewell Park, S.W.14.

Output, or Put Out?

Workers are constantly being urged to increase production in order to reduce prices. But, instead of the workers being given the opportunity of increasing the output they are being put out in thousands. If this is to be the result of increased production, can we blame the worker if he slackens off a bit? With the prospects of plenty of work in front of him, the British workman can be relied on to do his quota—given the opportunity.—T. RICHARDS, St. Leonard's Terrace, Edinburgh.

How The Money Goes.

Six months ago I had a baby which lived only four hours, and its birth and death were registered next day by my husband. About a fortnight later a Council representative called to inquire after its welfare. Another fortnight brought the School Inspector, and *two visits have been made by him since.* What is the use of Registrars when money is wasted to keep others continually asking for the same particulars? The Government begs us all to economise, yet squanders money on these unbusiness-like departments.—(MRS.) E. L. DUNN, William St., Birmingham.

That Fruitless Quest.

If only employers would state when advertising what wages they are prepared to pay, much time and money would be saved to poor out-of-works, and shoals of useless correspondence to the advertiser. Also when prospective employers desire—as they always do—suitable applicants to call on them, they should be compelled by law to pay the expenses of the rejected. Twice this week, I have travelled across London, fare 2s. 6d. return, only to suffer loss of time and money, and the disappointment of buoyed-up hopes!—JOHN MATTHEWS, Crystal Palace Road, S.E.22.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. F. R. Carr.

The Factory Act.

Under the present Act no person is allowed to stay in any factory for meals, and where no dining room is provided workers who live at a distance have to wander the streets in the dinner hour, often getting very wet—and getting no rest. The Act should be amended to compel the provision of a room where the meal can be taken under shelter.—PERCY DAVEY, Knoll Terrace, Crownhill, Derby.

More "Peaceful Penetration."

The following advertisement recently appeared in the *Times*: "No Salary to Commence. French, German, Scandinavian correspondent, speaking English, wishes enter export commission shipping. house" It is disgusting that foreigners should be allowed to come here to snatch the bread out of Englishmen's mouths, especially at a time when unemployment is increasing and the housing difficulty is still very great. I suggest that the firm or person employing a foreigner be required to pay a tax of £5 per month to the State, and the foreign agencies over here who are the means of importing foreigners into this country should be made to pay £20 tax on every engagement made through them.—FREDERICK R. CARR, The Mall, Ealing.

Still Fighting!

My husband enlisted in the Guards in 1911. He was discharged in 1919 with the rank of quartermaster-sergeant. He fought during the war; he is now fighting for a bare existence. I had to go without dinner two days last week, to pay for the doctor for the baby, and yet we have large public bodies appealing for funds for our late enemy's children. They evidently forget that charity should begin at home, and that they are the people our men fought for! Where are the fine promises now? And what a land for our heroes to bring their children into—to starve.—(MRS.) E. SAIT, Mabley-Street, Homerton.

Misapplied Patriotism.

The head of an Edinburgh company has intimated to the Chancellor of the Exchequer that he is willing that all the interest on the company's holding in war stock (£100,000) should be cancelled for the next five years. This will give the Treasury £25,000. He adds that he may be able to continue this for a further period of five years. This is misapplied patriotism. If the firm in question *reduced their prices to the public* they would be doing a far better thing than by presenting £5,000 a year to a wasteful Government. The sum will only go towards providing salaries for a few more useless officials.—E. J. HAY, Joppa Terrace, Joppa, Midlothian.

Professional Scholarships.

Whilst I was busy in France, my son persevered with his schooling, won a scholarship at an Elementary school, and was transferred to a Higher Grade school, where he carried on for a further two years, and passed out with exceptionally good certificates. Now he seeks a situation, but for anything out of the ordinary a premium is required, or he is told to commence without any salary, neither of which an ordinary working man can afford these times. Surveyors, chartered accountants, etc., seem to believe in the closed door for poor applicants, regardless of abilities. Why not extend the scholarship principles to professions?—SYDNEY SMITH, Thorley Street, Cheetham, Manchester.

German Trade Menace.

Germany is making a desperate bid to capture British trade, and is steadily penetrating into our home markets. Examples of this penetration could be multiplied almost indefinitely; let three suffice:—Magnetos that cannot be purchased in England at less than £12 are being offered at £5 each; motor lorries have been bought at £600 cash, English makes of which are double this figure; German tools offered at 4s. each cost 15s. in London! Meanwhile, instead of howling down "capital," British workmen should realise that only by "capital and industry" working together can this menace be fought, and unemployment and starvation throughout the country averted.—DAVID OWENS, St. James Road, Townhead, Glasgow.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Local Loans Mystery.

There is something of a mystery about the offer of 15 millions nominal of Local Loans 4½ stock which was before the public last week. As the issue price is 50, the amount to be realised is only 7½ millions, less £75,000 underwriting commission, and the market is puzzled to account for the Government appearing as a borrower of such a paltry sum. The revenue returns show that in the first nine days of October the receipts and expenditure of the Treasury balanced at about 220 millions, and 60 millions was obtained from the Bank of England on Ways and Means advances. Why worry about a trifle of 7½ millions and at the same time create competition with the Housing Bonds?

Railway Outlook.

The evidence presented to the Rates Advisory Committee is naturally being closely followed on the Stock Exchange, and the contention that railway charges should be so adjusted as to give a return of 5 per cent. on the capital employed seems reasonable enough. Of course, there are practical difficulties, but £10,000,000 more is not too much to pay to put the railways on a sound economic basis. It cannot be good for them to be in a semi-starved condition.

Great Eastern Enterprise.

At the same time, it is probable that a good deal can be done to improve the working of the railways at comparatively small cost. The Great Eastern has been faced with serious congestion on some of its suburban lines, and it seemed that the only possible solution was electrification. But equally good results have been obtained by speeding up, signalling, and other arrangements, and it is stated that the total cost has been only £80,000 as against an estimate of £3,000,000 for electrifying the congested area. What one company has accomplished, others similarly situated will doubtless copy.

Mappin and Webb.

Owing to the expansion of its business, this well-known firm of jewellers and silversmiths has found it necessary to double its capital, the preference shares being increased from £450,000 to £900,000, and the ordinary from £300,000 to £600,000. The preference dividend will be raised from 5½ per cent. to 8 per cent., and an issue will shortly be made of 200,000 shares of each class, existing shareholders being given priority in the allotment. There is little doubt that even in times like the present the issue will be readily absorbed.

The Lever Group.

According to a semi-official statement, Lever Bros. own or control 130 firms and companies, of which 82 are engaged in the manufacture of soap, candles and allied products, 17 in merchanting and trading, nine in tropical estate development, and eight in oil production and refining. It is a stupendous list, and one wonders where it will end.

African and Eastern Corporation.

Lord Leverhulme, however, is not to have matters all his own way in his latest projected deal. Strong opposition is being organised both in London and Liverpool, and it seems very unlikely that the terms offered will be accepted, in spite of the directors' recommendation. The dissentients demand as a minimum guarantee dividends of 40 per cent. instead of 37½ per cent., and £4 per share of nominal capital in place of £2 10s. Many of them think that even these modified terms are much too low, and it will be interesting to see the upshot. Perhaps the whole scheme will be simply dropped, as happened in the case of the British Oil and Cake Mills.

(Financial Letter Bag is unavoidably held over, but correspondents enclosing the necessary fee are answered direct by post.)

BOOT ECONOMY

Barratt's Striking Invention

DOUBLE SOLE. DOUBLE WEAR.

The illustration represents a DOUBLE SOLE BOOT—in other words, ECONOMY in its true sense. The boot itself is constructed from solid leather, the upper being specially selected Box Calf. The additional sole which is fitted, although rendering it eminently suitable for the winter weather, does not add appreciably to the weight, and abounds in good points. No matter how many times new soles are attached, the foundation of the boot remains undisturbed, the rigidity being maintained, and, unlike ordinary footwear, fresh "Clamp" soles can be affixed so long as the other parts remain good.

Contrast this with the single sole.

During process of repairs, the foundation has necessarily to be mutilated, which eventually causes the boot to break down and be discarded, in addition to which the wet is liable to penetrate through the joint which has been made in applying the new half sole. This *cannot* occur in the boot advertised here, as the original foundation remains intact.

REMIT NOW

36/6

For this splendidly made guaranteed boot.

No. 1655

Sizes: All sizes stocked from 5 to 12 (size 12 1/- extra). Each size made in three different widths: medium, wide and extra wide. If size is not known, send pencilled outline of stockinged foot. Boots exchanged or money refunded if unsuitable.

SPECIAL SHOW this Week at Depots:

36, OXFORD STREET, W.	285, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
21 & 22, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.	12, TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.
87, FENCHURCH STREET, E.C.	67, HIGH STREET, PUTNEY.
170, STRAND, W.C.	18, DARLEY STREET, BRADFORD

Send 3d. postage for our beautifully illustrated Art Catalogue of "Footshapes" for the family.

All Post Orders direct to Northampton.

W. BARRATT & CO., LTD.

(Dept. J), "Footshape" Boot Works, NORTHAMPTON.

"In my opinion, the most valuable proprietary food on the market."

—From "A System of Dietetics," p. 229.

BENGER'S Food

for INFANTS, INVALIDS and the AGED

Benger's Food is distinguished from all others by the ease with which it is digested and absorbed. It is prepared with fresh new milk, with which it combines to form a dainty and delicious food cream—"light as snow-flakes," yet rich in all the elements necessary to sustain life.

From an M.D.—"There is no better food. I am well acquainted with it."

Benger's Food is sold by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

BENGER'S FOOD, LTD., ——— MANCHESTER, England.

Branch Offices: New York, 90 Beekman St. Sydney, 117 Pitt St. Depots throughout Canada.

136

TRY THIS FREE

It cured my doctor.
It cured me.
It cured my son.
It cured my friends.

NOW LET IT CURE YOU. NO CHARGE UNLESS BENEFITED.

Theo. Noel, geologist and man of science, who discovered Vitæ-Ore, a natural mineral spring vitaliser, first cured himself by its aid. The rejuvenating and vitalising effect delighted him. His son derived similar benefit. Then this remedy was submitted to a number of doctors. They took it themselves; they prescribed it for their patients. The results astonished them. "The Lancet," the greatest medical authority in the world, tested it by actually administering it to patients, and published the statement: "The clinical results obtained were satisfactory." "The Lancet" does not lightly commend any medicinal innovation. Prof. Noel's personal friends tested Vitæ-Ore. The same results were obtained.

A TONIC AND MORE THAN A TONIC.

Vitæ-Ore proved by evidence that cannot be questioned to be a powerful, but perfectly harmless, vitalising tonic—bracing the nerves, renewing spinal and nervous force, improving the appetite, enriching the blood, imparting an unmistakable sense of vigour and well-being, increasing manly strength and womanly charm. But it does more. Under its vitalising influence, diseases which have resisted drugs and every other treatment disappear in a natural and permanent way. V-O is not a drug: its virtues set free

THE CURATIVE FORCES OF NATURE HERSELF.

ENFEEBLED NERVES	CHRONIC INDIGESTION
NEURALGIA	BACKACHE IN WOMEN
SCIATICA	KIDNEY AND BLADDER WEAKNESS
RHEUMATISM	SLUGGISH LIVER AND
LUMBAGO	ALL RUN-DOWN CONDITIONS
ST. VITUS' DANCE	DUE TO THE STOMACH,
DYSPEPSIA	KIDNEYS, NERVES AND LIVER.

All these have been proved to disappear under the influence of Vitæ-Ore taken as a daily beverage with or after meals. Ladies of title, the clergy, professional men, doctors, school teachers, ministers of all denominations, and others of position, culture and authority have thanked Vitæ-Ore for the enormous benefit it conferred on their health.

To those who for years have searched for relief from some chronic ailment or weakness, Vitæ-Ore comes as a blessing.

Women and girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going upstairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vitæ-Ore

GIVE NATURE A CHANCE TO MAKE YOU WELL.

A MONTH'S TREATMENT SENT FREE: NO BENEFIT NO PAY.

No money need be sent when accepting the offer of a month's supply of Vitæ-Ore with all its curative and new-life-giving force. You are free to reap the benefit for a whole month and judge for yourself as to its worth. You are merely asked to promise that you will let us know the effect, whatever it may be, and to pay the small expense—only a few pence per week—if you feel benefited, but not otherwise. You are to be the judge: we take your word when you write. If you are benefited by Vitæ-Ore you are only asked to pay four and sixpence for what all the drugs that money could buy could not do—for drugs have no vitality in them. Vitæ-Ore cannot possibly do anything but good to man, woman, or the youngest child. And if you do not recognise the benefit—though you are sure to receive benefit, whether you feel it or not—you need not pay a single penny, even for postage.

TREAT THIS OFFER SERIOUSLY.

If you are not benefited, we do not want your money. Vitæ-Ore is not a drug. It is not a patent medicine in any sense of the word.

GOVERNMENT EXEMPTS IT FROM TAX.

For your own sake treat Vitæ-Ore seriously, and accept what we are ready to send, without a penny deposit, even for postage.

Write to-day. We are certain we can benefit you, and if we cannot effect a change for good in you and place you on the road to health, you have lost nothing—the loss is ours. We stake our business success on the healing powers of Vitæ-Ore treatment. Thousands of most obstinate cases have been permanently cured by Vitæ-Ore. Surely it is worth your while to try it—at no risk either to health or pocket.

Do not delay. Take advantage of the offer at once.

Theo. Noel Co., Ltd. (Dept. 19),
29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Fill in or Copy this Coupon for Free Trial of One Month's Supply.

To the THEO. NOEL CO., LTD.
(Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C.4.

Dear Sirs,

Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars. I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report results in 30 days.

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. (four shillings and sixpence) in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not, I will write and say so, and in that case You Are to Charge Me Nothing.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

Mountain—Molehill.—When University students go out on a "rag" and indulge in horse-play, some newspapers chuckle with delight, spout about "innocent fun," the survival of old-day customs—and the rest of it. When the newly-arrived Coldstreamers had their house-warming, at Aldershot, the other night, these same papers made the most of it, and gave the public the idea that the camp was in a state of mutiny, and that the soldiers were drunken ruffians. But they were ONLY soldiers—"Tommy this and Tommy that," etc.

The Push.—A couple of years ago, a number of ex-soldiers, all married, signed on to run the electric power station of the R.A.F., at Upavon, being assured that the position would be permanent. They have now got the order of the boot, but are graciously asked to stay on to show the Service men who replace them what to do—and how to do it.

Jack's Prize Money:—In reply to many inquirers: prize money is now being paid out to those entitled to it whose surnames commence with the letters A, E, L, S, B, G, M, or T.

Might Have Been Worse:—A small post in Ireland was attacked by Sinn Feiners when most of the men were absent. Military belongings were taken away, and a sergeant was assassinated. The men of the small post burned out the town, and they write complaining to us that as a punishment their leave has been stopped. But it might have been worse!

Indian Finance:—Some battalions proceeding to India were lucky enough to draw their gratuities at home, and received full measure. Others who drew them after arrival in India have been diddled out of nearly 50 per cent. of the money, being paid in Indian currency at the rate of 7 rupees 8 annas to the pound. Thus is Tommy's loyalty increased.

Held Back:—When the Staff wing of the Machine Gun School at Seaford proceed on leave, their ration allowance, instead of being handed to them, is placed to their credit. Perhaps the O.C. regards them as so many Lords Mayor of Cork.

Who is to Blame?—A number of men were sent recently to Romford for free Government training, and when they arrived found that they had an empty hut to sleep in, their only comfort being a mattress and pillow each, with no blankets; there was no coal, and no provision for food. Somebody is to blame for this, and that somebody should get a severe wigging.

Salvage Money:—Money is ready for distribution for the salvage of s.s. *Sheaf Arrow*, by H.M. Tugs *Malta*, *Fresco*, *Escort*, *Conqueress*, *Aquila* and *Themis*, H.M. Drifters *Conie* and *Flower o' May*, H.M. Lighter *Silver Queen*, Steam Lighter *Black Eagle*, Coal Hulk *Jumna* and Colliers *Suffolk Coast* and *Westgarth*, between the 22nd December, 1917, and 2nd January, 1918. Also to the Tug *Atlas* for salving the s.s. *Hattie Luckenbach*, in November, 1919.

Our Daily "Thank You".—From A. H. C., Portsmouth:—"Just a line to thank you for your efforts to obtain my pension and the arrears that were due to me. My long correspondence resulted in nothing; but a fortnight after I wrote to you I got everything that was due to me. You are the right man in the right place. Please accept enclosed for your fund."

To the Men in Ireland:—In answer to your very numerous letters, the position is that you are engaged in guerilla warfare, although no declaration of war has been made. It stands this way: the Sinn Feiners claim to have kicked England out of the country, and that the Irish Police and yourselves are enemies. Carry on!

RACING NOTES.

Cambridgeshire.

Nothing happened in the Cesarewitch to throw the slightest light upon the Cambridgeshire.—if indeed that classic is run as arranged. Bracket triumphed in particularly handsome style, and her victory has put holders of double event books on very tenter hooks. Mr. Robinson's filly was recommended in this column over a month ago.

Square Measure Favourite.

Square Measure showed himself to be in such splendid fettle last week at Newmarket that one must have him on the safe side for the Cambridgeshire. We are not surprised to hear that his owner, Mr. Reid Walker, has turned down a very big offer for the Hunt Cup winner.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

GATWICK—WEDNESDAY.
County Nursery—VIRGINIE.
Surrey Plate—DOUBLE DONCEUR.
Charlwood Handicap—*DECCAN.

NEWCASTLE—WEDNESDAY.
Astley Nursery—SUN SHAFT.
Jesmond Welter—BRILLIANT JESTER.
Northumberland Handicap—*RIVETTER.

SANDOWN PARK—THURSDAY.
Orleans Nursery—PRECIOUS.
Three-Year-Old Stakes—*SILVERN.
Temple Handicap—TETRAMETER.

SANDOWN PARK—FRIDAY.
Great Sapling Plate—MONARCH.
Wheatsheaf Handicap—HOLBEACH
Atalanta Stakes—REDHEAD.

DONCASTER—THURSDAY.
Harewood Handicap—DANIELLA.
Foal Stakes—WAYZGOOSE.

DONCASTER—FRIDAY.
Downe Nursery—*SILVER IMAGE.
Durham Handicap—DORSET.

SANDOWN PARK—SATURDAY.
Chertsey Chase—MACMERRY.
Park Chase—*THE KNOCKS.
Norbiton Hurdle Race—HEDU.
Busbridge Chase—EASTWARD HO.

"The Greatest of These—"

(*Registered under the War Charities Act as the* JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.*)

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

"Some" Family:—A poor woman was in the London Maternity Hospital when application was made for her by a kind friend. She had been confined with her fifteenth child, and her husband is a humble scene-shifter with a weekly wage of £2! Heaven help the poor who are parents!

All Alone:—Having reached the age of 68, a woman found herself absolutely friendless, if we exclude the local Guardians, who allow 5s. a week—her sole income.

Short Commons:—Tommy fought and came out of the Army with a pension of 8s. a week. He is workless, and pays a rent of 6s. in addition to "keeping" a wife and child. How does he do it?

Yet Again:—Another demobilised Tommy has a wife and six children. He has been unemployed for six weeks, and when he came to us he owed three weeks' rent and was in danger of "the street."

"Unofficial"—The unofficial wife of a man who was killed in France was left in very poor circumstances and found the struggle hard. Her late soldier husband's little child died, and she asked us to bury it. We did so.

Wanderers:—Having been discharged from the Army, a man came to London to look for work, bringing his wife and child with him. As his pension had not been transferred here, he was in distress and had no home. He is awaiting medical treatment, and his wife is about to enter hospital.

THOSE WHOM YOU HELP.

The following letter has been taken haphazard from a small pile of applications received by us in one morning's post:—"I hope you will pardon my appeal to you, but I have no one else to turn to for help. My husband is a watch repairer, going from one small district to another. But he is now laid up with a very severe cold, due to repeated wettings and insufficient food. He has to repair watches and clocks a lot cheaper than he should, on account of our having five children, for whom I appeal. My eldest girl goes to school without boots and hat, and the next eldest—a boy—has sand shoes with practically no soles, and a jersey not worthy of the name. My three youngest are under three years of age and in a worse plight. My eldest girl was sent back from school to-day poorly through getting wet, and we are a fortnight behind with the rent. Thoughts of the children hurt me most when nothing is coming in; so feeling very depressed I decided to write to you, having in the meantime pawned everything of any value."

After reading over the foregoing twice, sit quietly for a while and try to visualise the condition of such a typical hungering family—two parents and five ragged, half-starved children whose sufferings cannot be much less than those of the Central European youngsters, to whom good people here are sending sackloads of money. We present you with but this one letter telling of misery, want and depression. But such documents reach us in numbers by every post, and almost hourly over our counter. As we write, the coal strike appears to be a disastrous certainty that will paralyse the country and create a tremendous volume of distress all over the land. And then? Well, we fear for the resources of our little fund.

We have many right loyal friends who constantly send us contributions; but we want more recruits to help us along. Possibly you will join us.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

"Nigger," 6s.; R. P. (Peterborough), 2s. 6d.; J. A. J. (Merthyr) 3s.; F. S. (Cricklewood), 1s.; "S. Ealing Reader," 3s.; W. B. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; Mt. Ngwibi Patriotic Fund (per J. W. R.), £20. H. T., 5 francs; "Only a Scavenger," 1s.; J. F. H. (Barking), 5s.; J. C. (Port Elizabeth), 5s.; H. J. D. B., £10; "My Ole China," £1 and parcel; "Teddy," 2s. 6d.; W. R. (Chelmsford), 1s.; G. T., 1s. 6d.; "Diplopie," 2s. 6d.; "Hamish," 2s.; "Manchester Postman's Levy," 5s.; Anon. 5s.; Mrs. A., 6d. and boots; Mrs. B. M. (Esher), 1s.; "Penrith," 2s.; T. B. D. (Cobham), 5s.; "A Grass Widow" (Sevenoaks), 5s.; "Miss Mystery," (Wakefield), 1s.; W. C. W. (Bremen), £1; J. H. G. (Uddingston), 10s.; W. N. (Grangemouth), £1; F. B. (Chulmleigh), 2s. 6d.; E. D. (Wimbledon), 3s.; "Brenda," 4s.; "Derby Well-Wisher," 2s. 6d.; S. T. (West Kensington), £2; "A Sailor's Mother," 2s.; M. F. (Irlam), 17s. 6d.; "In Memory of Jack and Robert" (Berwick), 2s.; "Trix," 2s.; R. B. (Rotherhithe), 5s.; Anon. (Canada), 2s.; J. C. (Ponder End), 10s.; "Ex-Soldier," 10s.; E. W. B., £5; E. H. C. (Tavistock, 7s.; "Clare and Nellie," 4s. 6d.; J. T. E. (Liverpool), £1; F. P. W. 2s. 6d.; W. H. (Manchester), 5s.; J. D. (Stockport), 5s.; J. M. B. (Great Yarmouth), 16s.; "Anglo," (Buenos Aires), 10s.; "Fusalo," 2s. 6d.; J. S. (Carmarthen), 2s. 6d.; J. B. (Blairgowrie), 5s.; "Furore," 3s.; W. E. B., 11d.; "A Widow" (Colchester), 2s. 6d.; "In Loving Memory of Frank," 12s. 6d.; W. K. (Port Talbot), 6s.; "Ishboshin," 5s.; "Arfabar," 10s.; T. J. R. (Southport), 10s.; G. W. R., 2s.; "First Target," 1s.; R. B. (Seven Kings), 5s. Mrs. E. E. (Margate), 2s. 6d.; W. W. (Hurlingham), 1s.; C. B., 5s.; "Signal," 2s.; B. J. F. (Portsmouth), 1s.; Mrs. E. N. G. (Falmouth), £1 1s.; Mrs. S. (Otford), 1s.; G. L. (S. Lambeth), 10s.; J. C. (Cardiff), 17s. 6d.; "Happy Wife" (Battersea), 2s. 6d.; "W.," £1; "In Memory of Our Dear Son, G. M.," 2s.; "Every Little Helps," 5s.; "Oxo," (Hammersmith), 2s. 6d.; "An Old Reader" (Preston), 4s.; "War Dog," 2s.; "Whistler" (Hornsey), 2s. 6d.; "The Highland Man," 2s.; Miss D. (Fulham), 2s. 6d.; M. E. M. (Leeds), 1s.; Anon. (Edinburgh), 8s.; N.C.O.s' Mess, R.E., Burma, £3; M. B. (Scunthorpe), £1; E. H., 2s.; "Pensioner" (Witham), 10s.; N. and G. H. (Swansea), 10s.; L. J. (Edmonton), 2s.; J. D. C. (Tusbrook), 2s.; C. L. B. (Edinburgh), 5s.; E. S. T., 2s. 6d.; "An Ex-Service Man," (Brockley), 5s.; Ship's Company, H.M.S. *Vivacious* (per W. R. S.), £1; W. B., 1s.; A. H. C. (Portsmouth), 2s. 6d.; G. L., 1s.; L. M. (Transvaal), 5s.; F. H. D. (East Cowes), 2s.; "Bulwin," 5s.; Nurse M. B., 10s.; "A Scot," 5s.; "Taffy," 5s.; Anon. (Uxbridge), £10; C. B. (Liverpool), 2s. 6d.; F. H. (Southend-on-Sea), £1 1s.; "Widow's Mite," 6d.; "C" (Wolverhampton), 4s.; J. M. (S. Rhodesia), 8s. 6d.; E. T. N. (Cardiff), 5s.; A. P. (Wigtown), 1s.; "A Christian" (Nairobi), £5; "John Bull and His Dog," (Belfast), 3s. 9d.; "G" (Southampton), 1s.; "Williamina," £1; E. D. (Richmond), 1s.; A. W. G., 5s.; N. B. (Atherton), 1s.; R. B. (Bombay), £1 10s.; G. R. (Roslin), 10s.; J. M. (S. Rhodesia), 6s.; J. B. (Bolton), 1s.; "Disappointed," 2s.; "Gratitude," (S. Wales), 5s.; "Well-wisher" (Wesham), 10s.; S. H. (Newcastle-on-Tyne), 2s. 6d.; E. and A. S. (Teddington), 2s. 6d.; J. L. (Lancaster), 12s.; "S. Ealing Reader," 3s.; Officers of Fleet Oiler *Peariest* (per B. T.), £6 8s. 11d.

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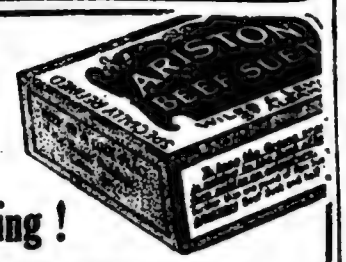

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[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

"FAIR PLAY" (Edinburgh).—When you accuse us of "ramping and railing at Labour" you plainly show that you have not read our articles. Never have we chided, save in dulcet tones.

A. E. C. (Dulwich).—We are afraid that your suggestion that the King should take advantage of the unveiling of the Cenotaph to announce Dominion Government for Ireland is impracticable. Ministers are too much wedded to their latest Home Rule Bill.

H. W. (Folkestone).—Thanks for forwarding us a copy of the old bill advertising a lottery. But we are more interested in a new Bill authorising one.

"LANCASTRIAN."—Like yourself, we are at a loss to understand the cryptic reference in the *Lancashire Journal* to our "Manchester journalistic experiments." Our dear brother is evidently a heavy cocoa drinker!

PTE. B. S. (St. Leonard's).—We have already fully explained the motives which prompted us to intercede for the Mayor of Cork.

T. D. H. (Ilford).—We agree that the Stratford and Edmonton Branch of the London Co-operative Society were scarcely justified in spending money in circularising electors on behalf of the Mad Hatter. But no harm has been done.

N. C. B. (Hastings).—You may take it that there is no part of the Coronation ceremony in which the King specifically renounces his prerogative of mercy.

J. B. (Hampstead).—If the case of the old police pensioners comes up again in Parliament we will certainly support it.

J. G. (Portishead).—So, you saw a Jap ship's officer photographing "stacks of timber and railway metals." Nothing heinous in that perhaps, except his eye for beauty.

"1914 WALLAH" (S.E.18).—The tin label on German goods is not surprising. The things have come in and are coming. The only bright speck is that their comparative cheapness may wake up both Capital and Labour here.

MRS. C. (Kilburn).—"My bitter cry is not higher education or holidays, but for food for my children." That is a mother's first agony to-day.

T. W. M. (Walsall).—"What a blessing we have got a strong, healthy, broadminded man like you." True, old son: pity there are not a lot more of us.

SERGT. R. G. (Cyprus).—Glad to have your observations on the Russian situation, as long as you don't come on us for damages for writer's cramp.

S. K. (Southgate).—After reading your letter, we are still convinced that Lansbury should be sent to the Tower. Also, that in the interests of justice you should share his cell.

L. W. W. (Kensington) is of opinion that Mr. Smillie has become a friend of the public. Memory is the only friend that grief can call its own.

M. G. (Morley).—"When are the Hun miscreants to be tried?" At the Day of Judgment.

"INTERESTED" (Peckham).—"There seem to be very few firms advertising in the *Daily Herald*." The reason is that you can't harness business to Bolshevism.

J. H. D. (Newent) thinks it is a "dam shame" the parson of Oaknell won't let him shoot the crows in the trees fronting his house. The parson is probably afraid J. H. D. would miss the crows.

"EX-SOLDIER" (Somerset).—"And when the war had finished, And back to our native land we came, To disgrace the honour and glory of our world-wide fame, We still find Smillie playing the same old game." Stand yourself a bit of coal.

DR. R. P. (California).—Your remarks on Irish question not very helpful. Any ideas on the sanitation of Timbuctoo?

"BANTRIE" (London, W.).—Farthings are legal tender for small amounts and the 'bus conductor, therefore, had no right to refuse them. But you should not scatter them in a shrapnel shower.

E. W. (Trowbridge).—We never said you were a descendant of King Charles I., although you are the possessor of a right royal imagination.

J. T. (Pendleton).—Your massive communication has been distributed among our staff for perusal, and as soon as we receive their reports we will advise you further.

N. S. K. (Stockport).—You may have noted our further reference to the poor boy sentenced to three months' hard labour for stealing potatoes at Hull. So far, the Home Office has not moved in the matter.

"DEVOTION" (No address).—We thought the "chain prayer" nuisance was dead and buried. If it is a hobby you are seeking, it would be better to keep silkworms.

C. T. (Minster, Thanet).—Accepting your statement that the number of nurses resigned from the Infirmary in 12 months is only 14, 14 out of a staff of 14 is rather a large proportion.

"ONE WHO SEES" (W.).—"If there were no fools, strong men in high places could not do what was done." And the weak ones up there would come down wallop.

"LAUNDRY" (Portsmouth).—"If you think laundry work at 6d. an hour is sweating, what would you think of 3s. per day, from 8 till 8?" We know what we think, but we can't print it.

MRS. C. RAWLINS (7, North Street, Southend-on-Sea), the winner of the first prize in our "Bullets" Competition No. 390, tells us that the idea occurred to her while at a football match between Southend United and Grimsby Town, when the referee came in for a great deal of abuse; she then watched for a suitable example, and, as she says, "this is the result." And very nice, too!

"EX-SERVICE MEN" (Tibshelf).—"Miners in regular work here also do another man's job at grocery stores." Yes, it's an old complaint in many places, and evidently catching.

H. B. (Uxbridge).—"Let the bricklayer have a free hand to lay as many bricks as he can." That's just what his Trade Unions won't let him do.

F. C. C. (Southend).—Your story about "a farmer of Essex" is a trifle unconvincing. Why not turn it into a Limerick?

"DISCHARGED SOLDIER" (Burton-on-Trent).—"A large species of weasel, discovered in British East Africa, feeds only on the brains of its prey. To ensure complete safety, a party comprised solely of Government officials has been dispatched to procure specimens for the Zoo." A pretty jest!

W. S. (Dorking).—At 18 years of age you should have no difficulty in exchanging your employment as a manservant for a more promising occupation. We fancy you would make a nice curate.

W. E. S. (Alton).—We are prepared to believe that the well-oiled appearance of your letter was due entirely to its being written on grease-paper.

E. A. J. (Rochdale).—The copy of a JOHN BULL cartoon by Master Tom Parker, aged 12, St. Alban's School, is a fine piece of drawing by one so young. And you couldn't have set him a better model.

"RICHMOND" (Surrey).—We do not see how you can keep black men out of the country merely because they are black. Many are British subjects.

"STRICTLY PRIVATE" (Dublin).—You had better publish your own libels.

"SPES" (Lincoln).—Madam, if your tongue is as copious as your inkpot no wonder your husband "goes out as soon as he comes in."

F. J. (Queensland).—"The burning question to-day in the British Isles is the Irish question." Don't you believe it. It's the Coal question.

"UNFATTED CALF" (Merrion).—"But when Tommy comes home again, it is 'Dirty dog! No soldiers wanted!'" Unfortunately that is the attitude of too many employers who have had a lovely war.

"JANET" (Elmsgrove).—"I notice some correspondents in the papers are breakfasting with the Bishops." We thought the Bishops were trying to save their bacon.

"ONE OF THE WOMEN OF CHIPPING NORTON."—Just because we wrote an Open Letter to one woman resident, why imagine a "slur" on all the others? In our estimation, Chipping Norton is a jolly little spot.

MRS. F. M. (West Norwood).—"With reference to your paragraph, I take it I am the person referred to." No, madam; we have already made it clear that you are not the only pebble on the beach.

"KAT'S EYE" (Edinburgh).—In other words, tectotalism breeds Bolshevism. Which is not surprising, since a man who dare not take a drink must be in a rotten and restless state of mind, ready for revolution.

"PREMIUM BONDS" (Southgate).—We cannot undertake to give you the winning numbers drawn at the various French ballots. You should communicate with Messrs. Cunliffe Russell, of 10, Rue du Quatre Septembre, Paris, the largest Continental firm dealing in this class of security.

R. E. (Sheffield).—If Co-operators wish to see their funds used for revolutionary purposes they will combine with the extreme Labour party, as they are being urged to do.

MISS E. M. P. (Edinburgh).—We fear it is beyond our power to remove the prejudice against the ex-Government girl typists that exists in some quarters. That afternoon tea and the powder puff business created it.

W. M. (Rhostyllen).—The Wrexham tradesman you mention probably knows what he is about when he advertises that his shop is the "cheapest place on earth or elsewhere." It appears to be the peculiar privilege of Welshmen to pierce the veil, owing, no doubt, to their keen eye for the main chance.

MRS. E. (Bolton).—"I've a damned hard job now." We were hoping you had a soft place.

MISS L. W. (Shepherd's Bush).—"I am writing to complain about the disgraceful and unseemly manner in which passengers are shoved on and off of the Central London Railway." Someone will be shoved into eternity if this mad "speeding up" is not moderated.

G. M. (London, W.).—We note that you will shortly "be passing through the United States." Don't neglect your meals.

T. H. (Chesterfield).—We have made a note of the Bolshevik orator you mention. Let us know when next he is in a state of eruption.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

The "J.B." Pen, Lever Self-Filling Model.

A 17/6 Pen for 7/-

It fills itself.
It cleans itself
It cannot leak.

PRICE:
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By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

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N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

WASTE NOT! Cut out the "J.B." Pen Coupon.

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ROYAL AIR FORCE.
RECRUITS WANTED.
SKILLED MEN required for following trades: Carpenters, Clerks, Camera Repairers, Cooks and Butchers, Coppersmiths, Dynamo and Switchboard Attendants, Engine Drivers, Fitters, Hospital Orderlies, Musicians, Painters, Photographers, Power Station Engineers, Sheet Metal Workers, Shoemakers, Storemen, Tailors, Tinsmiths, Wireless Operator Mechanics. Age 18 to 28 Civilians, and 18 to 30 ex-Service men.
UNSKILLED RECRUITS also required.
For full particulars call or write, etc., etc.

CLERKS FOR ROYAL ARMY SERVICE CORPS. Urgently required for ONE YEAR for the EAST. FREE PASSAGE TO AND FROM DESTINATION. A number of ex-N.C.O.'s will be accepted at their previous substantive rank. MARRIED MEN of 26 and over will be granted Marriage Allowance for wife and children. A great opportunity to suitable men who wish to see the EAST for one YEAR. Very early application should be made to the NEAREST RECRUITING OFFICE.

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LEARN Dutton's 24-hour shorthand, 3s. per month, secure speed of 150 words per minute. Specimen lesson, 2d.—Dutton's College, Dept. 12, Skegness.

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc. Write Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES send postcard for free sample of Curacea—the Liquid Nerve Tonic—to Curacea Co. (Sec. 2), Elm Grove, London, S.E.15.

"CATALOGUE PLEASE!"—These two words on a P.C. with your name and address will bring you FREE the greatest Money-saving Guide ever published. It's a mighty fine Book, and will save you pounds. 30 models. "CAPTAIN" Bicycles from £10 10s., shop-soiled cycles at reduced prices. Tyres and Accessories of every description. Household Goods, Drapery, Raincoats, Cutlery, Jewellery, etc., all at staggering prices.—Address your card: H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

SPORTING GUNS.—Well made 12-bore double-barrel Hammer Gun by a good maker. Steel barrels, Top lever action. Rebounding locks. Left choke. Right modified. Pistol grip stock. Good quality. Absolutely new condition. Complete in case, with cleaning utensils, oil, etc., only £5 19s. 6d.; carriage paid; worth £7 7s.—Webster's J.B. Gunneries, 41, Newington Butts, London, S.E.11.

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£5 to £10 per week can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

FREE. Write at once for Illustrated Catalogue, "How to commence in business with £10" H. Marks, 51-52, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Blouses, Overalls, Costumes, Gents' Clothing.

SPECIAL TERMS TO DEMOBILISED MEN. Hosiery, Drapery, Underclothing, Haberdashery, Fancy Goods, Stationery, etc., supplied to shopkeepers or beginners. Cheapest warehouse in the Trade.—Ideal Warehouse, 152, Houndsditch, London.

56 lb. FINEST WASHING SOAP, 23/9, direct from factory, carr. pd.—British Cleaner Co., Ltd., 46, Victoria Street, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. saved. Buy direct from our Factory. Gent's, Ladies' & Children's Boots. Send for list. John Emmit, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

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CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAY FUND. —£1 sent to the Earl Arran, 19, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., will provide a fortnight's holiday for a London child.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, Direct from makers: best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway, Scotland.

OVERCOATS and Suits turned, equal to new. Send garments for estimate.—L. Silk and Co., 54, City Rd., E.C.1. We collect. 'Phone Central 1812.

DO YOU WANT FRIENDS? If so, send 3d. for "THE LINK" (not matrimonial). LINK, 3, Wine Office Court, E.C.

GOVERNMENT Surplus Footwear and Clothing. All goods sold on approval for cash.—H. J. Lethbridge & Son, 75, George St., Devonport.

FRETWORK and Chip-Carving: genuine full-size designs. 12 all different, P.O. 2/6, post free.—R. C. Burton, 9, Palmerston Crescent, London, N.13.

WE BUY ANYTHING.—Silver Plate, Jewellery, Clothing, Furniture, etc. Cash by return post for parcels sent. Carriage refunded. Buyers sent.—O.C.T., 9, Davis Mansions, Aldgate, E.1.

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H.SAMUEL, LTD.

Master the Piano

I will teach YOU to do it easily without Fatigue or Drudgery.

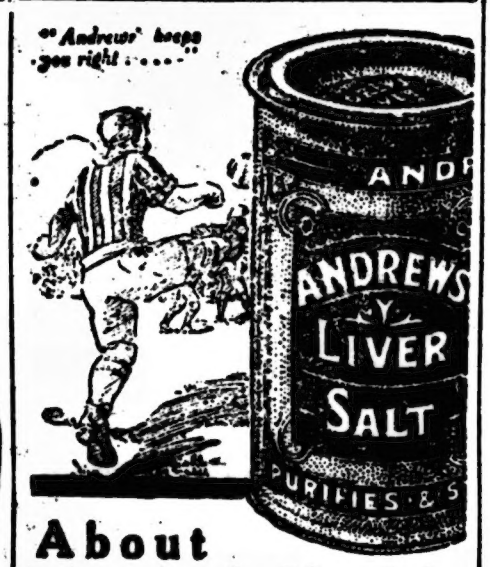
My System is Simple, Measurable, and as nearly Infallible as anything human can be. It is A.B.C. to understand, yet strictly orthodox, ordinary notation. It is uncannily rapid in giving results, almost without conscious effort. A Real Feeling of Mastery is imparted, and never a dull moment. During nineteen years I have taught thousands, and I can teach YOU. Lessons graded from Beginner who do not know a note to Professional Player.

A Beginner (A Farm Labourer after three months' study): I am delighted with my progress. Your muscular exercises are wonderful. I have no other word to express what they have done for me. J. I. B. (Downham Norfolk).

Judge for yourself by reading my book "Mind, Muscle and Keyboard," I will send a copy and form for FREE Personal Opinion and Advice on receipt of postcard with address (Mrs., Miss, Rev., Mr.) and one word to suit your case, Beginner, Elementary, Moderate, or Advanced. This is your opportunity.

DO IT NOW.

Mr. BECKER, 81, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.



About games & Health.

Up to, and during, the twenties your modern man and woman keep well by playing games . . . strenuous ones often!

Getting near the forties, physical *common-sense* is substituted for physical *strenuousness* . . . Every man of forty is either a Doctor or a fool!

At forty one has learnt physical common-sense: the need for moderation in eating and drinking, adequate sleep, daily fresh-air exercise, and reasonable mental entertainment. Additionally, at that age, one knows *how to interpret* Nature's occasional requests for help.

Andrews' is the National *family* medicine whose job it is to keep the healthy *well*. Its use is occasional, but its presence constant—on the shelf in your Bathroom, in readiness for the need which surely will arise.

When the morning tune is lacking and breakfast appals, a short course of Andrews' will quickly pull you back into the healthy stride:—

A spoonful in an early-morning glass of water for 2 or 3 days running . . . . until normal tone comes back . . . then, you leave it on the shelf until the next time.

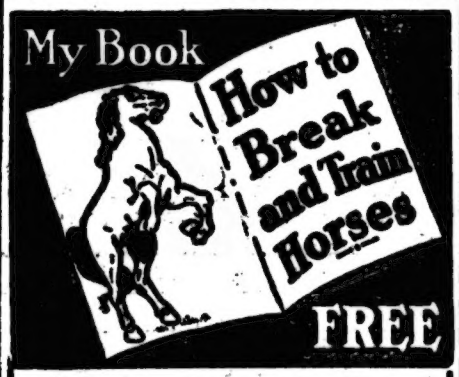
(10) (B)

Take care to get the *genuine* Andrews.

1/- *USUAL SIZE.* *FAMILY SIZE.* **1/10**

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to

SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd., NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.



BIG MONEY IN AWKWARD HORSES

MY free book will amaze you. See the easy money that is being made by those I taught my famous system of horse breaking and training! Wild colts and vicious unmanageable horses can be picked up for almost nothing. By my methods you can quickly transform them into gentle, willing workers and re-sell them at a big profit. You can also earn easy money breaking colts and training horses for others.

Write! My book is free, postage prepaid. No obligation. A postcard brings it. *Write to-day.*

Professor JESSE BEERY,
16810, Main St., Pleasant Hill, Ohio, U.S.A.

The famous "Mab" Dwarf Razor is the Razor that gives a satisfactory shave at all times. The keen, sensible-sized blade makes shaving a pleasure.

Prices { Dwarf Size—Black, 4/6; Ivory, 9/6 / Medium Size— " 5/6; Ivory, 10/6 / Pairs in Cases, (Black) Dwarf 12/6, medium 11/6.

Of all Cutlers, Ironmongers, and Stores, or direct from "Mab" Co., 73 D, Newhall Street, Birmingham. Write for free booklet on Shaving.

TROUBLESOME COUGHS

are quickly cured by

TEASDALE'S CHLORODYNE

the trusted remedy for coughs, colds and pneumonia. From all Chemists, 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per bottle, or direct from

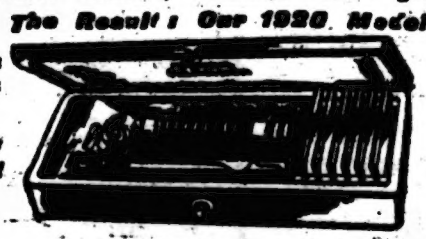
Teasdale's Chlorodyne Co., Bradford, Yorks

WILKINSON

"1920" MODEL SAFETY SHAVER

We have studied all the points that count in an ideal shaver—comfort, economy, and a good clean shave.

The Result: Our 1920 Model.



Solid blades that retain their edge.

Most suitable for strong beards.

Sold Everywhere

PRICE **30/-** complete in neat leather case with Stropping Handle, & 7 real lasting blades

A revolving guard that gives every comfort. It feeds the latner on to the cutting edge of the blade.

You can adjust the head of the shaver to suit your own style of shaving.

WILKINSON'S—The Recognised House for Razors. "Special" 11/6; "W. & Crown" 9/6. Ivory handles 4/6 extra.

THE WILKINSON SWORD CO., LTD., 53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.

Gun, Sword and Equipment Makers—Razor Manufacturers.

Managing Director: T. H. Randolph. Works: Acton, W.3.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

Great "Bullets" Offer!

2nd Prize £100

10 PRIZES OF £5
10 PRIZES OF £2-10-
50 PRIZES OF 10/-

FIRST £1,000 PRIZE

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

200 PRIZES OF 5/-
1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6
3,000 "TARGET" PRIZES

3rd Prize £25

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example: —FAIR FIGHT. Bullet: —FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No: 393.

IF STRIKES CONTINUE	LABOUR DEMANDS	OUR PRINCE	PATRIOTISM
TRIPLE ALLIANCE	ON THE INCREASE	JOLLY GOOD FELLOW	WORK AND PAY
LLOYD GEORGE'S PLAN	SATURDAY NIGHT	KILLING TIME	COST OF LOAF
ENGLAND'S MASTER	WHEN WIVES STRIKE	GOING WITHOUT FOOD	GENTLE REMINDER
POCKET MONEY	BOTTOMLEY'S FUTURE	MY WEAKNESS	MAN OF MARK
SHOWING HER HAND	PLEASING EVERYBODY	CAN'T SAY WHEN	SELLING MATCHES
TALKING NONSENSE	WOMAN AT HOME	IDLE CHATTER	FAMILIES SUPPLIED
LOOKING FOR FLAT	NOT TOO FAST	AFTER THE BALL	SAVING GAS
MARRIAGE VOWS	WHAT SINN FEINERS WANT	OUR UNDOING	UNPLACED
FOR SERVICES RENDERED	WHEN NOBODY'S LOOKING	TIME TO SHUT UP	VERY NICE TO

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 4th.
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet
(393) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address_____
If 1 coupon is used, P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 4th.
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet
(393) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address_____
If 2 coupons are used, P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 393, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 4th.
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet
(393) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address_____
If 3 coupons are used, P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov 4th.
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet
(393) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address_____
If 4 coupons are used, P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Result of Competition No. 391 ("Bullets" Special £1,000 Offer) will be published in next week's issue.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 394.

HIGH AND LOW	WHAT WIFE WANTS
SLOW AND SURE	LIVING WAGE
IRELAND'S MOTTO	RETURNED EMPTY
YELLOW PERIL	WAKING UP
LAW AND ORDER	OUR MONEY
ON WRONG SIDE	STILL DOING IT
BEST GIRL	PAGE THAT KILLS
MOTHER'S PURSE	MERRY AND BRIGHT
ON THE WATCH	SWEETS OF OFFICE
DEVIL TO PAY	PLAYED OUT

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, November 11th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **394** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **394**, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Forty examples for Competition **393.**

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d., made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this is an express condition of entry.

"JOHN BULL" PEN COUPONS ARE WORTH TWO PENCE EACH TO YOU!

See page 18.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

Oct. 23, 192-

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Oct. 23, 1920. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE EVERY WEEK

£500 MUST BE WON

FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY 14 MATCHES

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

THE sum of £500 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 14 matches given. If 14 correct results are not given, the £500 will be awarded to the sender of most correct results, so that in any event the £500 **MUST BE WON.** This is the

BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.

We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like. Coupons for this Competition are published in this week's issue only.

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

Coupons do not appear in any other paper.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £500 (Five Hundred Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £500. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on coupon, it will be disregarded.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each Match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Fourteen crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupons received later than October 28th will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

£4,000 ALREADY WON!

YOU MAY WIN OUR WEEKLY £500 THIS WEEK.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 10, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

RESULT OF OUR SEVENTH FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

No competitor succeeded in sending a correct forecast of the 14 matches played on October 9th. The following three competitors each sent a coupon with 13 correct results, and therefore divide the prize of £500, each receiving the sum of £166 13s. 4d.:—

MR. C. BARNHURST, 155, Eswyn Road, London, S.W.17.
MR. H. JONES, 83, Porter Street, Sheffield.
MR. L. PEARCE, 18, Brondesbury Road, London, N.W.6.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday, October 30th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, October 28th.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Bradford	v.	Newcastle United			
Burnley	v.	Tottenham H.			
Everton	v.	Liverpool			
Manchester C.	v.	Blackburn Rovers			
Preston N. E.	v.	Manchester United			
Sheffield United	v.	Aston Villa			
W. Bromwich A.	v.	Huddersfield			
Birmingham	v.	Sheffield W.			
Bristol City	v.	Clapton Orient			
Coventry City	v.	Stoke			
Port Vale	v.	South Shields			
Brentford	v.	Southampton			
Grimsby	v.	Merthyr Town			
Norwich City	v.	Bristol Rovers			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(10) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

DO NOT MISS

"BULLETS" £1,000 FIRST PRIZE THIS WEEK.

Fill up the coupons on the opposite page.

WORRY IS A DISEASE.

Are You a Victim?

The disorder which causes its victims to worry, whether they have anything to worry about or not, is neurasthenia.

Neurasthenia often results from some nervous shock, such as the loss of a near relative, business reverses, or some severe over-strain on the nervous system. The patient is usually pale, showing that the blood is thin, and the first thing to do is to build up the blood, because anything that builds up the general health helps to correct the neurasthenic condition.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are an ideal tonic for this condition, because they contain no harmful drugs. These pills never do anything but good, and have cured some really serious cases of nervous exhaustion.

Restore strength to your nerves by beginning to-day Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people. Sold by most dealers, but ask for Dr. Williams'. Or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 46, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1., price 3s. per box, post free.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. has published a little book on nervous disorders that contains a chapter on Neurasthenia, in which the symptoms are described. The booklet is free to those who send a postcard to Post Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

ADVT.

"MILES AHEAD OF SOAP"

GRE-SOLVENT

INSTANTLY DISSOLVES GREASE & GRIME

For the Hands and the Household. In Tins at 4½d., 8d. and 1/9.

FREE TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

FULL PARTICULARS OF PARIS PHYSICIAN'S DISCOVERY.

Full particulars can now be obtained by readers of a wonderful new method of restoring lost natural colour to the hair, moustache or beard (discovered by a Paris physician). Removes all signs of greyness in a few minutes. Easy and inexpensive. Restores original colour, is long-lasting and indetectable. Reduces appearance of age 10 to 20 years. Restores exact shade of hair before it lost its colour. Does not "paint on," but colours each hair from the centre outwards. Washing the hair, perspiration, sun, wind or rain cause no loss of the restored colour. Worth pounds to every man or woman prematurely aged in appearance by white, grey or going grey hair.

You must look young if you are to secure the chances that lead to success. "INECTO" makes you look young.

Write to-day for Illustrated Booklet No. 46, stating if for Lady or Gentleman, and enclosing 2d. in stamps to cover return postage, etc. Or ask your hairdresser—5,000 use and recommend.

Sent in plain sealed envelope from INECTO, LTD., 12a, North Audley Street, London, W.1

Send no Money — See the value first

WONDERFUL RAINCOAT OFFER.

Already 500,000 SARTOR RAINCOATS HAVE BEEN PURCHASED by the public, a sure sign of their wonderful value for money. Here is your opportunity to obtain a Three Guinea Raincoat for 29/6, but send no money now, forward a postcard asking for the

29/6

PARCELS OF SARTOR PATTERNS, BOOK OF STYLES AND SELF MEASUREMENT FORM FREE.

With every SARTOR RAINCOAT goes a complete money-back guarantee in regard to every detail, material, fit, style, etc.
Our Workroom-to-Wearer System and our huge purchases of special materials from which SARTOR RAINCOATS are made, enables us to give extraordinary value to the public.
Tailored from fully proofed, weather resisting Gabardine, in stylish shades, check lined, each garment bears the hall mark of value.

Sartor Raincoats

SEND THAT POSTCARD NOW TO

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J.), 53, Oxford Road, Manchester.

Reliability irrespective of Price.

This is our aim throughout the manufacture of every

"FASHION-CRAFT"

RAINCOAT

33/6

"Fashion Craft" Raincoats are absolutely rainproof in any weather, distinct in appearance and perfect in fit and finish—not cost but 33/6.

This low price combined with sterling quality gives the best value in Great Britain.
Made from fine quality cloth, full check lined, "Fashion-Craft" Raincoats can be had for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Boys.

MONEY REFUNDED IF DISSATISFIED.

All orders dealt with in rotation and sent carriage paid.
Write to-day for FREE Patterns and latest Style Book No. 89.

FASHION-CRAFT MILLS, LTD.,
Registered Offices:—32, VICTORIA ST., MANCHESTER

IT'S WATSON'S Toffee le ROI

WATSON'S TOFFEE WORKS LTD NEWCASTLE on TYNE.

The Value of the Berkeley Chair is greater to-day than ever—it has the LARGEST SALE of any Easy Chair in the World!

THE **Berkeley** EASY CHAIR

GET this Famous Easy Chair. It is already installed in thousands of British homes, affording luxurious comfort and solid satisfaction. It is only by manufacturing Berkeleys in thousands that such wonderful value is possible. Our factories are the largest in the United Kingdom devoted to Easy Chairs.

The Berkeley Easy Chair is designed and constructed to give the greatest ease. The springs are steel-coppered, long and flexible, and are fitted in the back seat, and front edge. The latter has an independent front, making the seat very resilient, and adding greatly to the life of the chair. The Upholstery is thorough, and a most restful lounge chair is the result. Durable and artistic coverings.

£5 : 15 : 0

or 17/6 with order and balance 18/6 monthly.

Carriage Paid in England and Wales.

Sold on the Money-Back Principle

Every Berkeley is delivered carriage paid in England and Wales, soon after receipt of first payment with order, and if not completely satisfactory upon examination, it may be returned within 7 days AT OUR EXPENSE, and all money paid will be REFUNDED.

If unable to call, write NOW for samples of coverings and full particulars — post free.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.,
Manufacturing Upholsterers
(Dept. J.B.),
70-78, Old Kent Road, S.E.1.

West End Showrooms:
133, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.
And at 61-63, London Rd., Croydon

The British Remedy.

Owbridge's Lung Tonic

for

COUGHS & COLDS

Ask for "Owbridge" and take no substitute.

Prepared by
W. T. OWBRIDGE, Ltd.,
Manufacturers, The Laboratory, HULL.
Established 1874.

You Save Money

in Home Baking, by using the famous British-made raising agent,

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

the quality of which makes a little go such a long way.

One teaspoonful is equal in effect to two teaspoonfuls of most other raising agents.

HAIRCUTTING AT HOME

By Douglas Pruner.

It is true, with the Douglas Pruner, you can cut your own hair or trim it any length you like, without any fear of making a botch of it even the first trial. You can even cut or trim your own hair far quicker and quite as good as a first-class barber, and your haircut won't cost a penny. It is nothing but a process of combing. You use it as you use a comb. The result is always smooth and even no matter how much hair you wish to cut off. The Douglas Pruner trims just a little off long or curly hair or shaves the neck. It cuts the hair at the back and behind the ears with the greatest ease, just as you like and not as the barber likes. The Douglas Pruner is not a new experiment; its success is proved by the fact that there are nearly 20,000 in use in Great Britain alone. Do not doubt this. You can try the Douglas Pruner free for seven days. Send price 5s. 6d. for a Douglas Pruner complete with spare blade. If you do not like it send it back and we will return 5s. 6d. to you without question. Send now before price advances to:—

DOUGLAS KIRBY & CO.,
(Dept. JB.), Gloucester.

IT IS A MISTAKE—

to assume that expedition in tyre repairing distinguishes the expert cyclist *because most riders of vast experience ride*

DUNLOP TYRES

DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD.,
Founders of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry,
BIRMINGHAM.

LONDON: Dunlop House, 1, Albany Street, N.W.1.
Telephone: 5400 Museum (8 lines).

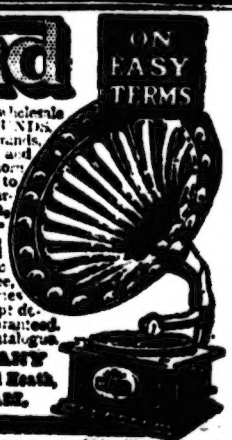
How to make 2 pairs do the work of 3!!!

Your Boot Bill grows bigger almost daily—your Repair Bill too! If you could make a pair do the work of 3 it would be splendid wouldn't it? Well, our FREE Booklet "BOOTS AND THE CARE OF THEM" tells you how—write for it.

MAXIMUM SHOE Co.Ld.
35 Maximum Works, Northampton.

Buy a **Mead** ON EASY TERMS

direct from factory at wholesale prices and SAVE POUNDS. World's finest Table Grands, Portable Hornless and exquisitely coloured horn **Mead-o-phones** to select from. Grand bargains in **Columbia, Regal, Zonophone, Pathe, Edison Bell** and **Decca.** Sent on 10 days' trial, packed free, carriage paid, with 25 tunes and 400 needles. Prompt delivery. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send postcard for art catalogue.



MEAD COMPANY
Dept. G. 87 Balsall Heath,
BIRMINGHAM.

GRAVES

OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Corsets and Lines, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand prizes.

EASY J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD **TERMS**

IRON-OX

Tiny Tonic Tablets.

For INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, LIVER, or ANÆMIA.

50 Tablets 1/3 *ON SALE EVERYWHERE.* 250 for 5/-

KRUDS

TRADE MARK

SAVE SHOE LEATHER.

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